

The Critic

NUMBER 510
VOLUME XVII

TWELFTH YEAR

NEW YORK, JANUARY 30, 1892.

THE CRITIC CO. { SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS
\$3 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Publications of J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY.

A Supplement to Allibone's Critical Dictionary of English Literature AND BRITISH AND AMERICAN AUTHORS. By JOHN FOSTER KIRK. Two volumes. Imperial 8vo. Nearly sixteen hundred pages. Cloth, \$15.00; Sheep, \$17.00; half Russia, \$20.00; half calf, \$22.00; half morocco, \$22.00.

"It can hardly be doubted that this valuable work, taken as a whole, embracing, as it does in its original three volumes, the names of over 46,000 authors, and in its supplement those of 17,183 authors,—with notices of their several hundred thousand books,—will long remain without a rival as a bibliography of the English tongue."—*Boston Literary World*.

"The whole five volumes make a work which no student or writer who has much to do with books or authors will willingly consent to be without. It has thus far sustained the tests for comparatively obscure or little known books to which we have subjected it—while on books of known and general interest, we find it full and accurate—a sure and ready key to the personal or authorship side of the entire mass of British and American literature."—*N. Y. Independent*.

"We have no hesitation in declaring our conviction that it is by far the most satisfactory work of the kind with which we are acquainted. It is ample in its information; it is accurate to a degree very rarely attained, it is catholic as to the persons included; and it is with all this, eminently readable."—*London Saturday Review*.

"The publication of such a book is of itself an event in the literary history of our day and city. Abroad it would be marked by literary societies joining to confer on the author all the honors in their power to bestow. Here it is left to the newspapers and literary journals to speak for the public, in acknowledging the debt of gratitude due to the editor and to the publishers. Their task has been accomplished in a way that entitles them to a general recognition for success in a labor that has rarely been equalled and never excelled in its scope and perfection."—*Phila. Public Ledger*.

ALLIBONE'S DICTIONARY AND SUPPLEMENT COMPLETE. Five volumes. Cloth, \$37.50; Sheep, \$42.50; half Russia, \$50.00; half calf, \$55.00; half morocco, \$55.00.

New Importations.

ELEMENTARY MANUAL OF MAGNETISM AND ELECTRICITY. By ANDREW JAMIESON, M. Inst. C. E., Professor of Engineering in the Glasgow and West of Scotland Technical College, etc. *Second Edition.* With numerous illustrated experiments and examination questions. 291 pages. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

NOTES ON BUILDING CONSTRUCTION. Vol. IV. Containing calculations for building structures and course for honors. 8vo, cloth, \$4.50.

THE LIFE OF AN ACTOR. By PIERCE EGAN. Poetical Descriptions by T. GREENWOOD. Embellished with 27 characteristic scenes, etched by THEODORE LANE and colored by hand. 8vo cloth, \$5.00.

ANIMAL SKETCHES. A Popular Book of Natural History. By C. LLOYD MORGAN, F.G.S., author of "Animal Life and Intelligence." 54 illustrations. Crown 8vo, cloth, \$2.50.

Recent Works of Fiction.

THE NEW MISTRESS. By GEORGE MANVILLE FENN. The latest issue in *Lippincott's Series of Select Novels.* 12mo, paper, 50 cents; cloth, 75 cents.

A NORTH COUNTRY COMEDY. By M. BETHAM EDWARDS. Published simultaneously here and abroad by arrangement with the author, under the new Copyright Law. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

Mrs. A. L. Wister's Translations.

COUNTESS ERIKA'S APPRENTICESHIP. From the German of OSSIP SCHUBIN. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

"O THOU, MY AUSTRIA!" From the German of OSSIP SCHUBIN. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

Complete list of Mrs. Wister's Translations and New Illustrated Fiction Catalogue, sent free to any address, on application.

If not obtainable at your Bookseller's, send direct to the Publishers, who will forward the above named books, post-paid, on receipt of the price.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers,
715 and 717 Market Street, Philadelphia.

FEBRUARY ATLANTIC

now ready, contains

The Pageant at Rome

in the year 17 B.C.

A very interesting account of important recent discoveries at Rome, by RODOLFO LANCIANI.

The Border-State Men
of the Civil War.

By Professor SHALER, of Harvard University, a Kentuckian who served in the Union Army.

Don Orsino

Two Chapters of Mr. CRAWFORD's striking Serial Story.

*What French**Girls Study*

By HENRIETTA CHANNING DANA.

A Journey on the Volga

By ISABEL F. HAPGOOD.

With Stories, Essays, Poems, by LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON, CHARLOTTE FISKE BATES, E. P. EVANS, and others.

\$4.00 a year; 35 cents a number.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Boston.
11 East Seventeenth Street, New York.

THE FORUM.

February, 1892.

CONCLUDING VOLUME XIII.

Perils of Our National Elections.

Ex-Senator George F. Edmunds
The Choice of Presidential Electors.

Hon. Edward J. Phelps.

GREAT PROBLEMS OF COMMERCIAL
DEVELOPMENT:

The Nicaragua Canal and Commerce.

Hon. Warner Miller
The Nicaragua Canal: Its Political Aspects.Capt. W. L. Merry (late President San Francisco
Chamber of Commerce)

Our Lake Commerce and Ways to the Sea.

Senator C. K. Davis (of Minnesota)
A Great Domain by Irrigation.

Gov. John N. Irwin (of Arizona)

SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTS IN PHILAN-
THROPY:

The German Labor Colonies.

Prof. Francis G. Peabody,
A Year of General Booth's Work.Dr. Albert Shaw,
Bank Circulation and Free Coinage.Hon. John Jay Knox,
Is Our Military Training Adequate?Col. Charles W. Larned (of the West Point
Military Academy)

A Year's Literary Production.

Hamilton W. Mable,
Suppression of Lotteries by Taxation.Horace White,
50 cents a copy. The Forum, N. Y. \$5 a year.

Charles Scribner's Sons'

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A NEW BOOK

(Now printed for the first time)

BY THOMAS CARLYLE

Lectures on the

History of Literature.

Delivered April to July, 1838. 12mo, 300 pages, \$1.00.
Copyrighted.

A new classic is unexpectedly added to literature in the publication of this book. The lectures, twelve in number, were delivered in London in 1838. One of the lecturer's hearers took complete notes of the course, with the exception of one lecture, and these are now published for the first time, after careful editing and abundant annotation by Professor J. Reay Greene. The style is as unmistakably Carlyle as the sentiment; and the field covered is the whole course of literature from Homer to Goethe. In manner the lectures recall those on "Heroes," delivered two years later, and the inimitable Edinburgh address.

Two Happy Years in Ceylon.

By C. F. GORDON CUMMING. With 19 full-page illustrations and a map. 2 vols., 8vo, \$9.00.

"Pleasant and vivid pictures of the beautiful island, and of the occupations and industries of the people. The reader is cleverly kept impressed with the writers sense of ever fresh enjoyment. The work should be as acceptable to the traveller as to the home reader."—*London Athenaeum*.

The Real Japan.

Studies of Contemporary Japanese Manners, Morals, Administration, and Politics. By HENRY NORMAN. With 70 illustrations from photographs taken by the author. Crown 8vo, \$3.00.

"The book is intensely readable. It is the first impartial account of the social condition of the Japanese that has found its way into English."—*Boston Beacon*.

SECOND EDITION.

Japanica.

By Sir EDWIN ARNOLD. Illustrated by ROBERT BLUM. Large 8vo, \$3.00.

"One of the most charming books. It abounds in grace, and color, and sympathy. To the charm of the text is added beautiful illustrations."—*Boston Times*.

THE SECOND VOLUME OF

Patrick Henry.

Life, Correspondence and Speeches. By WILLIAM WIRT HENRY, with Portrait. Eleven hundred sets printed from type. 3 vols., 8vo., net \$12.00. Vols. I. and II. now ready.

DR. MOSES COIT TYLER to the author: "I believe that your method and tone in the book are just right, and that your work, when laid before the public in its entirety, will be to all students of our history a convincing proof of the greatness and patriotism of Patrick Henry, and will be an imperishable monument to his memory."

The Literature of France.

By H. G. KEENE, of Oxford. 12mo, \$1.00 net. A popular presentation of the origin, development, and relations to each other of the various schools of French literature from the beginning of the nation to the present, forming a new volume in the University Extension Manuals.

. Sold by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, by

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

743-745 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

FORTY-FOURTH

ANNUAL STATEMENT

OF THE

PENN MUTUAL

Life Insurance Co.,

of Philadelphia.

Net assets, January 1, 1891	\$15,932,328 72
Receipts during the year:	
For Premiums	\$4,074,593 19
For Interest, etc.	926,915 15
	5,001,508 34
	\$20,933,837 06

DISBURSEMENTS.

Claims by death	\$1,136,199 31
Matured Endowments, etc.	198,178 52
Surrendered Policies	315,889 87
†Premium Abatements	661,775 57

Total Paid Policy-holders . . . \$2,312,042 97
Added to Reserve,
\$1,682,907 00

Taxes paid in Penna.	\$69,892 83
Taxes paid in other States	50,653 00
Salaries, Medical Fees, Office and Legal Expenses	173,381 76
Commissions to Agents and Rents	476,851 38
Agency and other Expenses	144,644 18
Advertising, Printing and Supplies	36,209 11
Office Furniture, etc.	23,283 82
	\$3,286,959 25

Net Assets, Jan. 1, 1892 \$17,646,877 81
†Being sums allowed in reduction of collectible premiums.

ASSETS.

City Loans, Railroad and Water Bonds, Bank and other stocks	\$5,928,830 78
Mortgages and Ground Rents (first liens)	6,064,889 14
Premium Notes secured by Policies	577,803 24
Loans on Collateral, Policy Loans, etc.	2,847,816 43
Home Office and Real Estate bought to secure Loans	934,040 95
Cash in Banks, Trust Companies and on hand	373,407 27
	\$17,646,877 81
Net Deferred and Unreported Premiums	575,184 97
Interest Due and Accrued, etc.	154,068 30
Market Value of Stocks and Bonds over cost	175,357 22
Gross Assets, Jan. 1, 1892	\$18,551,388 30

LIABILITIES.

Death Claims Reported, but awaiting proof	\$95,292 00
Reserve at 4 per cent. to re-insure Risks	15,909,320 00
Surplus on Unreported Policies, etc.	81,087 17
Surplus, 4 per cent. basis	2,465,689 13
	\$18,551,388 30

New Business of the Year:

8,944 policies, for . . . \$25,591,719 00

Insurance Outstanding, Dec.

31, 1891, 39,723 policies,
for . . . \$103,753,521 00

EDWARD M. NEEDLES, President.
HORATIO S. STEPHENS, Vice-President.
HENRY C. BROWN, Secretary and Treasurer.
JESSE J. BARKER, Actuary.
JOHN W. HAMER, Manager of Loan Department.
HENRY C. LIPPINCOTT, Manager Agencies.
HENRY H. HALLOWELL, Asst. Secretary and Treasurer.
OLIVER P. REX, M.D., Medical Director.
J. ALLISON SCOTT, M.D., Assistant Medical Director.
H. TOULMIN, M.D., Medical Examiner.

The Critic

Published Weekly, at 52 Lafayette Place, New York, by

THE CRITIC COMPANY.

Entered as Second-Class Mail-Matter at the Post-Office at New York, N. Y.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 30, 1892.

AMERICAN NEWS COMPANY general agents. Single copies sold, and subscriptions taken, at *The Critic* Office, 52 Lafayette Place. Also, by Charles Scribner's Sons, G. P. Putnam's Sons, Brentano's, and the principal newsdealers in New York. Boston: Damsell & Upham (Old Corner Bookstore). Philadelphia: John Wanamaker. Chicago: Brentano's. New Orleans: George F. Wharton, 5 Carondelet Street. Denver, Col.: C. Smith & Son. London: B. F. Stevens, 4 Trafalgar Square; and American Newspaper Agency, 15 King William Street, Strand, W. C. Paris: Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra. Rome: Office of the *Nuova Antologia*.

Literature

Mrs. Humphry Ward's "David Grieve"

IT IS SIGNIFICANT of the times that novels with a religious purpose are an inevitable *genre*. While Andrew Lang has had the audacity to confess that he shuns them whenever his professional duties allow, and we know others who read them only for the light they throw upon current thought, just as one endures the long drudgery of education in the conviction that knowledge is power: yet the bald fact that 'Robert Elsmere' in its three-volume form went through five editions in six months, shows the tendency of men's minds. A new novel stands a chance of success in proportion as it mirrors the drift of thought, and Mrs. Ward has shown in 'The History of David Grieve,' the first novel she has produced since 'Robert Elsmere,' the same astute perception that guided her in the selection of a subject for the latter work.

The age is one of religious change; above all it is distinctly ethical and educational. And David Grieve, who, starting as a stolid Derbyshire lad, became a moral and industrial force in the community where he lived, is an exponent—an ideal one, perhaps—of modern conditions and modern theories. David Grieve poring over the 'Wars of the Jews,' 'Paradise Lost' and 'The Autobiography of Benjamin Franklin' while he tended his uncle's sheep gives earnest, of course, of the man who at forty represents a publishing-house known throughout the North of England for its political and economic publications, and who has become famous for his pamphlets on sociology. But in between the period of promise and the period of fulfilment come those impressionable years wherein the man's mind was stimulated, and his powers developed by such factors as the Mechanics' Institute and the Hall of Science. In those years of attendance at the Institute he was not, according to the Rev. Edward Thring's theory of education, one of those kettles which was pumped upon with their covers on: the cover of his mind was off, and when the deluge came he received it. But nevertheless he is the outcome of the teachings of Bright and Bradlaugh, of Ruskin, Huxley, and of just such movements as the Brotherhood of Christ which Elsmere started—movements and forces which have been operative in one form or another for years. Had the mistake been made of laying the scene of the story in London, the conclusion could not have been avoided that David Grieve was an outcome of Elsmere's personal effort.

The world will look for a new revelation of spirit from Mrs. Ward, and 'David Grieve' will at first be judged more by its power to satisfy the appetite excited by 'Robert Elsmere' than by its actual achievement. It will not, however, suffer by the comparison. While we doubt that it will touch the popular heart as the struggles of that distracted clergyman did, and while it cannot, in spite of its pictures of different religious influences, be called a controversial novel, it is to our mind a book of profounder moral truth and keener insight into the spiritual capacity of man.

* The History of David Grieve. By Mrs. Humphry Ward. 3s. Macmillan & Co.

Robert Elsmere suffered largely from the pressure of his own intellectual and spiritual growth. Truth germinated and flourished within him until it burst the narrow limits of human restriction; and instead of his containing it, it triumphantly marched ahead of him, guiding him like a star. Convulsed as he was at first by this birth, he had the spiritual exaltation of being the medium of its deliverance. But with David it is not so. Truth came to him in hard knock-down blows from without. Truth was ever a harsh master—not a little child which, like St. Christopher, he might bear in his arms. It came to him when he defended himself from his sister Louie's tormenting and malicious attacks on his leisure and his books, and he rushed away to console himself with his water-wheel; it came when he rebelled against the grasping cruelty of his Aunt Hannah's treatment of Louie; it came on the wild night when, bleeding and faint from the excitement of a Methodist revival meeting, gin, and a cut on the head from a carter's rawhide, Aunt Hannah refused to allow him to enter the house, and he staggered forth for good and all; when, as a boy of sixteen he found himself in Manchester with five shillings and threepence to live on until he got work; when, in spite of opposition from an ill-natured employer, he learned the bookseller's trade at the same time that he was teaching himself the classics; it came when, having sent for Louie, and having found that she was violent in temper, low in her tastes, greedy of money, dress and excitement, utterly unregenerate, he set it before him to support and care for her because it was his dying father's wish; it came when, after that mad visit to Paris, crushed under the ruins of his own happiness, he sought Louie out where she was living with the libertine Montjoie and offered her all his little capital of six hundred pounds to buy Montjoie to wedlock; when he married vain and pretty Lucy, out of pity for her uncomfortable position and bore her querulousness with magnanimity; when Louie descended upon him in a rage for an extra sum of money, and departing dealt him a venomous blow; when Lucy died of a dreadful malady; and finally when, in that splendid moment of sacrifice, he went over to Paris to find his sister, and bring her back to share his home, Louie killed herself almost before his eyes in a fury of despair.

From these inexplicable calamities that fell like blows upon David's simple and childlike heart he was to find a meaning and a purification from self that crystallized into a belief in the truth of God and immortality, which, as he expressed it to Lucy, 'cannot be proved by argument—can only be *proved* by living,—by every victory over the evil self.'

So much we have to say about David's character and about the book in its religious and social aspect. But the story has another side. Novels are no longer works of fiction, strictly speaking; they are paraphrases of the actual life of communities and individuals. It is unpleasant to be conspicuous to such writers as Mr. Mallock, and Daudet and Mrs. Ward, and one would not wish to live in Oxford when, as a result of Mrs. Ward's description, it is accused of being 'the place where all good German philosophies go when they die.' But the fact that a novel is a paraphrase of life should not be allowed to destroy its proportions, and that this book is without humor, tedious in detail, heavy in style and inartistic because of the dragging-in of extraneous incidents, is borne in upon the reader again and again. The story is overcrowded with material and is inexhaustible in invention, but its telling lacks the brevity that is the soul of wit.

Notwithstanding the general tenor of the book, however, there are periods of sustained power and of dramatic perfection superior to anything in 'Elsmere' and indeed achieved by few writers in modern fiction. The whole of that ill-starred French sojourn, and all of the scenes in which Louie figures, especially the one when in a white heat of passion she returns to the old Derbyshire dialect, and calls Lucy a little *powusement*, stand out salient and vibrating against the

dull background. Neither do we recall more masterly treatment of a subject than the further development of Louie's conduct—we cannot say character—under the restraint of the Roman Catholic Church, which she had entered on her marriage. Violent, passionately bitter, with the bad blood of her ungovernable French mother, despite her poverty, her magnificent beauty, and the loose society with which she mingled, for years the subtle authority of the Church kept her within the letter of virtue. It is here that Mrs. Ward has done some of her best work, and in a novel which is nothing if not critical of modern sects, has shown that there are but two whose influence over conduct she has still to investigate—Theosophy and the Salvation Army.

"The Century Dictionary." Vol. VI.*

THE CONCLUDING stage of any great work is always the most interesting and dramatic of all. The starting-point is always flush with hope; the lockers are full, the crew is fresh, the vital force abundant, the strength unspent, and if 'youth' is not 'at the helm,' 'pleasure' at least 'is at the prow,' and pleasant anticipations buzz in every breeze. The middle of a journey, too, finds the worker and the navigator strong and hopeful; half the way has been traversed; the journey is no longer experimental; weeks and months of activity have developed the muscles, and inspired a just hope of reaching the haven not only in safety but with success. It is only the last 'quarter of an hour,' the concluding nail to be driven, the last brick to be laid, the last quarter of a mile to be run in the winding race, when the swimmer or the racer is straining every muscle and the goal is actually in sight, that there is danger of relaxation, of exhaustion, of weariness in well-doing, of final collapse. The wreath of wild olive is then a hapless chaplet unless the Olympic runner is inspired to the last with faith in himself,—a faith that floats him triumphantly and with winged feet into the presence of his judges.

'The Century Dictionary,' the final volume of which lies before us, has borne the strain of long-continued labor well. The freshness and fulness of its last volume are largely due to the wisdom of the executive committee who were entrusted with its management from the beginning. New forces and new specialists have been employed as the work advanced, and these were so distributed that none, probably, except Dr. Scott and his corps of trained proof-readers, have felt the burden seriously. In the course of ten years much has been revolutionized in the various departments of knowledge, but the work has been so vigilantly overhauled that the workers and collaborators on Vol. VI. have little to boast of over those who two and a half years ago put forth Vol. I. Other dictionaries, such as Murray's, outnumber it in page-for-page comparison of words; but 'The Century' is a *living* dictionary. No completed English dictionary contains so much; none is so new, so representative of modern usage logically developed from ancient, so full of apt quotation, so rich in phrases of all kinds, so accessible in its rigorous alphabetical method; and none, of course, equals or rivals it in pictorial illustration.

In all these particulars Vol. VI. is preëminent. It runs far over the number of words and pages promised at the start. Knowledge has grown abundantly in the last three or four years, and this having, of course, to be reflected in definition, illustration and quotation, has enlarged the work five or six hundred pages beyond the original estimate, and filled these pages with a varied three-column miscellany of useful and necessary information. The plan of the work necessitated explanations of innumerable words, provincial, dialectal, and scientific, that had never before been explained in a dictionary of this character. A glance at the entries under the letters S, T, W, will reveal the truth of this statement, and the other letters of Vol. VI. show the same labor and thoroughness. Errors there have been, errors there must

be; but we honestly believe, after careful and minute inspection of whole classes of works in art, archæology, history, grammar, rhetoric, prosody and heraldry, that—'G. W. S.' to the contrary notwithstanding—errors are fewer in 'The Century' than in any other existing encyclopædic dictionary. In a preceding volume, under L and M, we have noticed on p. 3466, *lingua geral* for *lingoa* (the equally general Portuguese form), *camaïen*, p. 3837, for *camieuz*, *Moskenäsö* for *Moskenäs*, p. 3570, and a few other cases of inadvertence. In M some things are expected which have been either intentionally or unintentionally omitted, such as Mamertine (Prison), Mandingo, Mæcenas (a patron of literature), *Magna Gracia*, *Mahratta* (a.), and a few such cases. But where so much is so generously and accurately given, it were unkind to expect more even from an encyclopædia; indeed the Britannica itself, of whose essays so many of 'The Century's' definitions in history, politics, linguistics and art are excellent condensations, corrected and amplified from other sources,—the Britannica itself lacks many entries found in the American work.

The specialist will regard with special pleasure in Vol. VI. such copiously treated words as *telescope* (by Prof. Young, containing pictures of the Lick Telescope and refracting, reflecting, equatorial, and Newtonian telescopes—three columns), *temple* (illustrated), *telephone* (Bell's, Blake's transmitter), *telegraph* (three columns, illustrated), *tea*, *tarantula*, *tapeworm*, *tangent*, *take* (11½ columns), *table* (5 columns), *tabernacle*, *totem*, *synonym*, *swan*, *sun* (by Prof. Young, 3½ columns), *warbler* (5 columns), *ward*, *wood*, *wind*, *wild*, *whale*, *wave*, *water* (4 columns), *zodiac*, *year*, *Zeus*, etc.

In the etymological field much new and interesting work has been done. The etymology of *tote* (carry), a word which is said to be now in common use in Yorkshire, England, has had some light thrown upon it recently in *Modern Language Notes*. The explanation of *yeoman*, a very interesting word, follows Skeat but gives freely the conjectures of others. *Dismal* (in a former volume) is now being exhaustively discussed in *The Academy*. The list of so-called 'Americanisms' could be materially decreased by a searching examination of the English Provincial Dictionaries of Halliwell and Wright, and the glossaries of the English Dialect Society, studied hand in hand with Bartlett, Schele de Vere, and the slang dictionaries. The Celtic forms in the etymologies will have to be carefully gone over by a specialist when 'The Century' reaches a new edition. These forms are extremely treacherous, and our knowledge is only just now becoming such as to place them on a firm foundation.

The dictionary concludes with appendices containing Amended Spellings (ablativ, carpt, cosy, zoography, zealous, etc.), a List of Writers quoted and Authorities cited (21 pages), and a supplementary Note of acknowledgments to numerous accomplished scholars and literary men for their help in criticising, correcting and revising.

Stephens's "History of the French Revolution"*

THE FIRST volume of Mr. Stephens's History was noticed in *The Critic* soon after its appearance, in 1886. Fault was then found with various instances of carelessness in style and statement, and with evidences of prejudice and partiality in the judgments of events and of characters. In certain respects the second volume manifests a decided improvement. The author avows his 'deep indebtedness' to two University friends, members of Christ Church, Oxford, for their assistance and advice and for reading his proof-sheets. It is natural to attribute to this friendly aid and revision the disappearance of the slovenly sentences and of the inaccuracies in dates and other particulars which offended in the earlier volume. If the reader will pass over the absurd and egotistical preface with a good-natured smile, he will find the body of the work fairly well written, in a style which

* The Century Dictionary. Edited by W. D. Whitney. Vol. VI. \$20. The Century Co.

* A History of the French Revolution. By H. Morse Stephens. 3 vols. Vol. II. \$2.50. Charles Scribner's Sons.

will seldom offend his critical taste, and generally with sufficient spirit and animation. There is no attempt at fine writing; but the narrative flows equably and smoothly, the facts are well grouped and clearly presented, and the book is eminently readable throughout. There is evidence of great industry and wide research. The author has not been satisfied to rely on secondary authorities, but has sought, in general, to make his statements of facts sure by reference to original sources, either in manuscript or in the earliest printed documents. In this respect he may be said to fairly rival Taine, though he arrives at such widely different conclusions. The two histories, so nearly contemporary, may rank in the libraries of scholars as bane and antidote; though which shall be deemed the bane and which the antidote will depend upon the political predilections of the reader. In the end the verdict of that great jury, the republic of letters, which finally settles such questions, will probably be for the 'middle way,' between the two.

While Taine in his politics is ultra-conservative, and can see nothing but evil in popular domination, Mr. Stephens, on the other hand, is a strong partisan of the Revolution, and is disposed not merely to palliate but even to justify its worst excesses, on the plea of the benefits which, in his opinion, resulted from them. Like Carlyle, he is a worshipper of force, and evidently prefers the force which is not limited by scruples of legality. In the first volume of his history his favorite hero is that wonderful demagogue of genius, Mirabeau, powerful in oratory, bold in action, ready in resource, but sensual, unscrupulous, treacherous to every party, and always willing to sell himself to the highest bidder. On the other hand the author's special aversion is the liberal, honorable, and moderate Lafayette, whose unpartisan honesty seems to him to indicate nothing but selfish weakness. From the present volume Mirabeau has disappeared, withdrawn by the timely death which was so fortunate for his fame. But Lafayette remains in the early chapters, and is everywhere pursued by the author's absurd and unjust insinuations. Mr. Stephens, though he has no love for the French King and Queen, blames Lafayette for not interposing, with armed force, to save them against their will; and he adds an extraordinary statement, for which he does not show and certainly could not have shown any foundation, either in Lafayette's expressions or in the tenor of his life and character: 'There is no doubt that if he had succeeded in restoring the king's power, he would himself have become a sort of mayor of the palace, for he would never have given his services for nothing.' It is evident that characters like Washington and Lafayette, profoundly liberal and patriotic, but moderate in temper, firm in principle, and entirely disinterested, are beyond the compass of this author's conception.

The greater part of the present volume is devoted to the struggle between the Girondins and the Jacobins, in which, it is hardly necessary to say, the author sides entirely with the Jacobins. The Girondins, in his view, were eloquent enthusiasts, but unpractical weaklings. The Jacobins, on the contrary, were strong-minded men, who saw clearly the kind of government which the country needed, and determined at any hazard to supply it. This, being in the minority in the legislature, they could only accomplish by an act of abominable treachery to their colleagues—by calling in the aid of the Paris mob to overpower and destroy their adversaries in the Convention. Yet the author's own narrative makes it clear not only that the policy of the Girondins was actually the best for the country, but that even the mob of Paris understood this, and could only with great difficulty be moved to act against them. He blames them for advocating war with foreign powers, while the Jacobins strenuously opposed it. But the Girondin leaders were clear-sighted enough to see that the establishment of the French Republic at that period must inevitably bring on a war with the monarchical powers around them, and that true wisdom required them to prepare for this emergency. Such a war would also have the effect of uniting all parties in a league

of patriotism, and thus preventing that intestine social war which the Jacobins were eager to bring about. It is plain that but for the interference of the Parisian commune, the Girondin policy would have prevailed, and that, in all probability, it would have been successful. Carnot would have 'organized victory' as readily for their conservative republic as he did at first for the Jacobins and afterwards for Napoleon. The hideous excesses of the Reign of Terror, with the double reaction of the Empire and the Restoration, might have been avoided; and the clock of liberal progress in Europe might have kept steadily on, instead of being put back for more than half a century.

As an offset to the reactionary bigotry of Taine and his followers, the present work will have its usefulness. The opposite view to that maintained by the brilliant French writer is here set forth, if not with equal talent, at least with an equally imposing array of evidence and authorities. Students of European history will find it a valuable treasury of facts, whatever opinion they may form of the author's political philosophy. In the meantime the way will be open for a judicious and impartial historian, of the type of Bancroft and Prescott, who can utilize all the recent disclosures of the memoirs and documents which have appeared since the histories of Thiers, Mignet, Louis Blanc and Lamartine were published, in giving to the world the true story and philosophy of the great Revolution.

Justin Winsor's "Columbus"

MR. WINSOR has won for himself a distinguished reputation, not so much in the capacity of historian as in that of a collector of historical data, by his 'Narrative and Critical History of America.' That valuable work, of which he modestly styles himself the editor, has a double claim on the esteem of scholars. The many excellent monographs which it comprises, written for the most part by masters of historical knowledge and of the English language, make it an important addition to American literature; while the numerous notes and other elucidations supplied by the editor's extensive and minute research render it a treasury of information, for which all inquirers must be grateful. It cannot be said that Mr. Winsor's own share of the work added specially to its literary attraction. His style is usually hard and dry, after the well-known manner of the modern encyclopædia,—and, when he attempts a higher flight, is apt to become tumid and obscure. These defects, however, in one who merely assumed the humble post of an editor and annotator, were little noticed. As the work appeared in Mr. Winsor's name, and as his industrious and careful direction of its preparation, with the erudition displayed in his notes, gave it a large part of its value, he naturally and justly received the main distinction derived from it.

The contrast between that work and his latest publication is very great. His new book is entirely his own, and consequently lacks the advantage which his former volumes derived from the aid of many able and judicious collaborators. Strange to say, the other features which gave the 'Critical History' its special worth have also disappeared. The volume has not a single footnote. The authorities on which it is based are indeed described in the introductory chapter; but these authorities, as is well known, vary widely in their value; and the particular references which the cautious reader desires to enable him to learn the source and determine the accuracy of the author's statements, are lacking. At the same time, the judicial impartiality which in general distinguished the former volumes, and particularly recommended them, is no longer apparent. Whether this impartiality was due to the fact that the editor then worked 'with the co-operation of a committee from the Massachusetts Historical Society,' or to the diffidence of a comparatively untried writer, can only be conjectured. Certain it is that the present volume is one of the most offensively one-sided and bit-

* Christopher Columbus: And How he Received and Imparted the Spirit of Discovery. By Justin Winsor. 4s. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

terly prejudiced works of biography that have appeared in modern times.

Mr. Winsor's brief sketch, entitled 'Columbus and his Discoveries,' which commences the second volume of his 'Critical History,' closes with a passage which, if turgid and slovenly in style, and absurd in statement and reasoning, shows that he then endeavored, though not quite successfully, to keep within the limits of fair historical record and comment. 'The world,' he writes, 'always admires constancy and zeal; but when it [what?] is fed, not by well-rounded performance, but by self-satisfaction and self-interest, and tarnished by deceit, we lament where we would approve. Columbus's imagination was eager, and unfortunately ungovernable. It led him to a great discovery which he was not seeking for; and he was far enough right to make his error more emphatic. He is certainly not alone among the great men of the world's regard who have some of the attributes of the small and mean.'

Here, it will be observed, Mr. Winsor attributes Columbus's 'great discovery' to his 'unfortunately ungovernable imagination.' He forgets that a few pages earlier he had ascribed it to the most rational of all grounds,—'a confidence in the sphericity of the earth.' He tells us that the discovery was one which Columbus was not seeking for; and yet, a little before, in his summary of the arguments which Columbus urged upon the council of learned men at Salamanca, we are informed that 'he told them he should find Asia that way; and that if he did not, there must be other lands westerly quite as desirable to discover.' Why the fact that Columbus was so nearly right should 'make his error more emphatic' is not clear. Assuredly the rifleman who hits within an inch of the centre does not make so 'emphatic' a miss as one whose bullet strikes outside of the target. With the concluding sentence no fault can be found, except that which our delightful humorist has found with the song of the katydid. It states 'in such a solemn way' an undisputed fact, which is unfortunately true of all great men.

But in the five years which have elapsed since the second volume of the 'Critical History' was published, Mr. Winsor's estimate of Columbus has undergone a remarkable change. No quality of greatness now remains to the Genoëse discoverer. His character has now not merely 'some of the attributes of the small and mean.' It is entirely made up of such attributes. This professed biography is simply one long vituperative indictment of its subject for high crimes and villainies and for smaller but equally despicable faults and weaknesses of all descriptions. The pages which relate his adventures are thickly sown with derogatory epithets and assertions, always bitter and often inconsistent, pronounced with what in ordinary controversy would seem to be a personal and vindictive spitefulness. We are told of his 'arrogant spirit'; his 'plebeian nature and sordid cravings'; his 'besetting cupidity'; his 'mean, insatiable greed'; his 'unwholesome deceit and sordid cravings'; his 'unfitness for command'; his 'theft from a brave sailor'; his 'official and officious religious profession,' which 'he spent in wordy enthusiasm.' He was a 'weakling'; he was 'mad.' He was 'ambitious to become the first slave-driver of the New World.' 'He gained the execration of the good angels.' He was 'a pitiable man,' and met 'a pitiable death.' These are merely a few flowers of the peculiar rhetoric which characterizes this extraordinary work.

The view which Mr. Winsor takes of the character and acts of Columbus makes it necessary for him to decry the character of the discoverer's illustrious patroness and firm friend, Queen Isabella, and also the qualifications of his distinguished biographers and admirers, Irving, Prescott, Humboldt, and Lamartine. He does not hesitate. Isabella was an unlovely, wily, perfidious, and cruel woman. Irving and Prescott sought to make interesting books without regard to historical truth. Humboldt was a scientific pedant, and was blinded by a stupid prepossession. Lamartine was an ideal-

izing inventor of pretended facts. Even the two or three writers who, like Arthur Helps, condemn both Columbus and Isabella for some of their acts, are found by Mr. Winsor to be far too lenient. Helps admits that the evil acts connected with the name and authority of Isabella were all 'done, or rather assented to, upon the highest and purest motives.' To which statement Mr. Winsor makes the preposterous objection that 'to palliate on such grounds is to believe in the irresponsibility of motives, which should transcend times and occasions.' The law and the conscience of every civilized community pronounce that the character of an act is to be decided, not by its results, but by the motives which prompted it. The motives make the entire difference between murder and justifiable homicide. The slaying may have been due to a mistake, and its consequences most disastrous; but when it becomes clear that the slayer was innocent in intention, he is dismissed without blame. If intentions are not to be regarded, the benevolent Las Casas, whom Mr. Winsor most inconsistently idolizes, and contrasts at every turn with Columbus, must be held to have been one of the worst of men; for it was mainly due to his eager advocacy of Negro slavery, overcoming the sagacious objections of Cardinal Ximenes, that the African slave-trade, which that great statesman had designed to abolish, was finally established, to become the source of unnumbered woes and a blight upon the future of two continents. To this must be added the evil example of the fact which Dr. George E. Ellis records in his admirable biographical sketch of Las Casas, contributed to the 'Narrative and Critical History,' that 'Las Casas himself, like all the other Spaniards, had a company of Indian servants, who were in effect slaves, and that he put them to work, the benefit of which accrued to himself.' With his usual inconsistency, Mr. Winsor forgets these blots on the character and career of Las Casas, whom he seeks to reserve as a foil to Columbus.

As motives are in question, it is but just to recognize the fact that the motive which has apparently led the author into the errors that deface his present work is in itself a respectable one. He has, as Las Casas had, a horror of cruelty. Since slave-dealing and slave-holding evidently seem to him,—as they did not seem to Las Casas in his day,—to comprise the sum of all cruelties and all villainies, he refuses to believe that anyone who, four hundred years ago, deliberately reduced human beings to bondage, or countenanced acts which inevitably led to cruelty, can have possessed any good qualities whatever. Thus it is clear to him that Isabella, who joined with her husband in selling the captive Moors of Spain as slaves, and in establishing the merciless Inquisition, cannot possibly have been a good woman. Every act which such persons as Columbus and Isabella performed, however apparently laudable, must have been due to some evil propensity or to some miserable weakness. This evident origin of the unjust and absurd judgments which Mr. Winsor pronounces, while it greatly lightens the severity of the criticism to which his work would otherwise be liable, shows that the author is deficient in one of the most essential qualities of a trustworthy historian,—the capacity for judging the characters and acts of the persons whom he describes by the light of the times in which they lived. Judged in this light, Columbus, Las Casas, and Isabella, however grievous may have been their mistakes, must be pronounced, as posterity has already pronounced them, three of the greatest and noblest characters that have illustrated any period of the world's history.

It is hardly necessary to add that the accusation of sordid meanness, of hypocrisy, of theft, and other turpitudes, which the author brings against the great discoverer, and the charges of vulgar hero-worship and wilful or stupid misrepresentation which he alleges against Irving and the other biographers whom he arrogantly condemns, are all due to the same unthinking prejudice and singular incapacity for discernment which are apparent throughout the volume. However worthy of respect may have been the sentiments

which inspired the book, the remarkable defects in the author's reasoning faculties and canons of judgment have made it a deplorable production, for which his best friends will be the first to wish a speedy oblivion.

Miss Monroe's "Valeria, and Other Poems" *

ONE OF THE most noteworthy volumes of verse that have appeared during the past year is Miss Harriet Monroe's 'Valeria, and Other Poems,' privately printed, and of an edition limited to three hundred copies, most of which were subscribed for by the author's friends. The chief interest in this book centres in the most ambitious of its contents, 'Valeria,' a tragedy in five acts, which has for its principal character a gipsy-like girl-minstrel. This drama is entirely original in conception, carefully studied and strongly written: the characters are clearly defined, the situations are natural, the incidents keenly interesting, and the plot is developed with a rare sense of the requirements of an acting play. It possesses a degree of merit seldom found in modern dramatic writing, and in both structure and execution it is poetic,—a drama written by a poet. Next in importance is the 'Cantata' which was sung at the dedication of the Chicago Auditorium. Miss Monroe is not without honor in the city of her birth, a fact attested by the recent action of the World's Fair Committee in inviting her to compose the dedication Ode. If one may judge by this 'Cantata,' the Columbian Ode is likely to be a dignified and fine poem, in every way worthy of the great occasion it will celebrate. Other pieces in this collection comprise a number of lyrics and sonnets which are full of serious thought nobly expressed and reveal a great charm of fancy and imagination. We have refrained from making quotations from either of the longer poems inasmuch as they would give only an inadequate idea of the beauty of the whole composition. Let us in their place put this delightful sonnet, 'Red Clover':—

Call me new-born thy worshiper, sweet flower,
Soft laughter of the meadows! I have seen
Thy pink spheres shake away the dewy screen
From night's caress to greet the dawn's glad hour.
I feel the rich weight of thy blossoms cower
When wild winds sweep across the wastes of green,
Startling the bees, who, restful wings a-shed,
Steal thy sweet riches for their queen's bright dower.
Thou seem'st to all pure things allied, and so
Thy blossoms touched no stranger when they lay
So proudly 'neath that rose-tipped chin of hers.
For she, though bred in cities, yet doth know
The finer thoughts of nature. Her soul stirs
To greet thee as thine own to greet the day.

Coming from the De Vinne press, this book is one of the finest examples of bookmaking that have appeared in this country.

Mrs. Oliphant's "Jerusalem" †

MRS. OLIPHANT seems, almost purposely, to have no 'erudite' readers of her book on Jerusalem. She warns off, in her defiant preface, all those who hold to the legitimacy of the newer and higher criticism that has jarred the old traditions concerning the origin of the Hebrew Scriptures. Rating soundly M. Renan and Herr Wellhausen, and supposing them to be the only ones concerned in the vast question at issue between cumulative scholarship and mediæval or late Jewish traditions, she sails serenely on the sea of imagination and romance as well as of fact and orthodox tradition. She will have no world of primeval Hebrew tradition save that of her childhood's receptive making, even though she has visited the Holy Land and seen its post-Israelitish architecture and apocryphal relics as well as unchangeable natural features. Her book is thoroughly popular, and will be read by tens of thousands. She writes of

the holy city, its history and hope. Her book is not a record of Eastern travel, nor does it go into archaeology and scholarship. Beginning with the story of David, the author tells again, in her own way, the always charming tale. In Solomon she finds the centre of the golden age of Hebrew literature, and in describing him she is at her best. The other Kings of Judah are disposed of in a single chapter. In Part II. she writes of the prophets, constructing their history and environment mainly from their own writings, and evidently also from the 'lesson helps' which so often cover up the ancient facts under modern or merely traditional notions. The Return and Restoration are pictured in Part III., where one of the best chapters treats of the Maccabees. In the Final Tragedy (Part IV.) she dwells on the life of Christ, the Jewish and Christian idea of the Messias, and the end of the Jewish dispensation. There are several score of illustrations and a good index. The author gives no authorities, but writes a book which, for the very reason that critical learning is eschewed and the grand old story told with sympathy and pictorial power, will charm thousands and tens of thousands. It is a book for the average reader. The illustrations are from drawings by Hamilton Aidë and photographs by F. M. Good.

"In the 'Stranger People's' Country" *

WHO THEY WERE and whence they came none can say. The mountains where they found their home keep silence. None might know that they had ever lived but for a dim tradition associating them with the ancient forgotten peoples of this old hemisphere of ours that we are wont to deem so new. For this is one of the strange burial-grounds of the pigmy dwellers of Tennessee; prehistoric, it is held—an extinct, diminutive race; only Aztec children, others surmise, of a uniform size, buried apart from their kindred for some unimagined, never-to-be-explained reason; and a more prosaic opinion contends that the curious stone sepulchres contain merely infant relics of the Cherokee Indian. Meanwhile the 'little people' sleep well in the solemn environment of the Great Smoky Mountains, protected by the superstitious dread with which they have inspired the mountaineers who live around them. It is with a view to settling the question of who these 'little people' are that Shattuck, a practical scientist from the Atlantic coast, comes to the mountains. He has to obtain permission to disturb the sepulchres from the man upon whose land the burial-ground is situated. Shattuck has a talent for making friends, and the man, yielding finally to his solicitations, gives the desired consent. His wife, however, looks upon the whole proceeding with horror, is persuaded the pigmy dwellers will visit their wrath upon her, and swears they shall not be disturbed, that she will kill the man who dares to do it. Shattuck is not to be deterred. He proceeds to open one of the sepulchres and is fired at, not by the woman, but by a gang of thieves who have hidden their stolen goods in the burial-ground and have stationed a man to watch and fire upon anyone who tries to open the graves. The incidents connected with this theft make up the rest of the story. They are all very picturesque and very graphically told. Charles Egbert Craddock has put some of her finest work into this book, and in it she has placed her most attractive female character—Letitia Pettingill, called 'Litt' by the mountaineers. She is completely fascinated with Shattuck, and he, amused and interested to some extent by the beauty and native cleverness of the girl, unconsciously leads her on to love him. When she puts him on a horse and saves him from the wrath of her people by telling him to ride for his life, she asks him if he will come back, and he replies that he will, even from the ends of the earth. He forgets, of course, and she goes down to her grave, after years of watching have worn out her life, in the belief that her doom has fallen all too soon and that he will come to find her gone.

* Valeria, and Other Poems. By Harriet Monroe. Chicago: Privately Printed.
† Jerusalem, the Holy City: Its History and Hope. By M. O. W. Oliphant. \$3. Macmillan & Co.

* In the 'Stranger People's' Country. By Charles Egbert Craddock. \$1.50. Harper & Bros.

Theological and Religious Literature

ARTHUR T. PIERSON—we gladly follow the example he sets on his title-page, of dropping all titles and honorary degrees—delivered a year ago a series of lectures at New Brunswick, N. J., before the Theological Seminary of the Reformed Church in America. These lectures, in a revised and probably enlarged form, have recently been published under the caption, 'The Divine Enterprise of Missions,' and thus will find a larger audience. Anything that Mr. Pierson writes on missions is worth reading. He is a bright, fluent and earnest man. For several years past he has been prominent in this country, and still more so in Great Britain, as an advocate of foreign missions. He was by general acknowledgment the leading speaker in the great Missionary Conference in London in 1888. Since then he has edited the *Missionary Review of the World* and in it given accounts of the extraordinary tour he made through Great Britain in the interest of missions. He is the author of the well-known 'Crisis of Missions.' Yet his writings are a great contrast to those of Dr. Robert Needham Cust, and the authoritative German writers, Warneck, Grundemann, Gundert and Plath, in learning, sobriety, thoughtfulness and care. Mr. Pierson is no scholar. He prints his Greek without accents; does not always quote correctly; speaks vaguely of the Rev. Dr. Robinson, of whom in this well-doctored and Robinsoned land there are many, whereas he means probably Edward Robinson, the famous Bible scholar—too great a man to be honored by a degree; makes extravagant statements, as in teaching that the great bulk of the human family, including the majority of the external Christian Church, has perished or is now perishing; and is not always self-consistent. But when the worst has been said his book is still a powerful and inspiring presentation of a great theme. The author's limitations and weaknesses are the more noticeable in contrast with the indisputable merits of his book—its skilful use of Scripture, its infectious enthusiasm, its intense earnestness and sincere devotion to the cause. He insists upon the evangelization of the world in this generation. The way he proposes to do it is objectionable and the result he hopes for is very meagre. But that the Church has not awakened to her duty is confessed. She needs more of such vigorous talking as one hears in this volume. Mr. Pierson is now filling, or at least occupying, Spurgeon's pulpit. From this vantage-ground he will be able to assault the strongholds of ignorance and sloth which confine the Church. May the book under review have a wide circulation and increase the number and efficiency of laborers in the foreign field. (\$1.25. Baker & Taylor Co.)

THE CONSERVATISM which leads to the clinging to the Authorized Version has its disadvantages. Thus in Prof. Lumby's comment on 2 Kings in the Smaller Cambridge Bible for Schools, the printing of the Revised Version as text would have saved much valuable space, for it is reproduced piecemeal in the notes. The little book is much to the point. Prof. Lumby neatly brushes aside the webs of learned and sceptical conjecture about the discovery of the Book of the Law (2 Kings, xxii.), by saying that 'after nearly sixty years of neglect of the Temple and its services, we can feel little surprise that neither Hilkiah nor his fellows were aware of its existence, and that Josiah knew concerning it only what had been taught him by the priests.' Another book in the same series is the Rev. A. Plummer's comment on St. John's Gospel. Mr. Plummer's introduction is admirable, and his notes, although brief, are sufficient. In them he makes many changes in translation, and many happy remarks. Thus in John xvi., 19, he reads 'perceived' for 'knew,' and suggests that when our Lord's natural powers of observation sufficed he was not enabled to read thoughts supernaturally. The phrase 'Arise, let us go hence,' upon which Matthew Arnold comments in characteristic fashion, is awkwardly interpreted as suggesting 'that the contents of the succeeding three chapters are spoken before they leave the room.' The book is indexed, and an index in a commentary is a novelty. (30 cts. each. Macmillan & Co.)—THE JUNIOR League Songster, containing songs for devotional services, social entertainments and anniversary occasions' is a compilation by S. V. R. Ford, who has kindly included a few good hymns and tunes, along with his own. (15 cts. Hunt & Eaton.)

PIERRE DANIEL CHANTEPIE DE LA SAUSSAYE, Professor of the History of Religions in the University of Amsterdam, contributed to Mohr's 'Sammlung Theologischer Lehrbücher,' a 'Lehrbuch der Religionsgeschichte' in two volumes (Freiburg im Br. 1887-89). The first volume, containing the elaborate general introduction and the accounts of the religion of the Chinese, Egyptians, Babylonians and Assyrians, and the Hindus, has been translated by Beatrice S. Colyer-Fergusson, a married daughter of Max Müller, under the title of a 'Manual of the Science of Religion.'

Such a combination ought to secure good work. The author's preface has some curious variations from the original German preface, but these may be intentional, as the author carefully went over the translation. It is doubtless due to the same cause that we find here and there a title dropped or added in the bibliographies, and a sentence added or subtracted in the text. The book is very readable in the original, and is not less so in the translation, the sale of which will, it is hoped, encourage Mrs. Colyer-Fergusson thus to translate the second volume and put the complete work in the hands of English readers. The supervision Chantepie de la Saussaye has given his book, already alluded to, has made the translation more valuable than the original. One of the features of the present book is the titles and criticisms of books prefaced to each section. These constitute a select bibliography of the subject. Chantepie de la Saussaye has evidently read the books he records, and not merely copied their titles. In treating religion his standpoint is that of a Christian. This is a gain. If Max Müller's dictum, 'He who knows only one religion knows none,' be a little exaggerated, as Saussaye thinks (p. 10), it is simply true that he who has no personal experience of religion is incompetent to write on comparative religion. The book has a full table-of-contents but no index; the latter, let us hope, is reserved for the end of the second volume. The price is too high to bring about a second edition speedily. (\$3.50. Longmans, Green & Co.)

THE REV. DR. GEORGE THOMAS STOKES, Professor of Ecclesiastical History in the University of Dublin, and Vicar of All Saints, Blackrock, Dublin, contributes to the Expositor's Bible the exposition of the first nine chapters of the Acts of the Apostles. It is a good thing to have an historian at work on this book; yet Prof. Stokes is not so careful as an historian should be, for on the first page of his preface (note 3) he speaks of 'Dr. Schaff's valuable Encyclopædia of Historical Theology' (*sic*), and on page 296 of Schaff's 'Theological Encyclopædia,' referring to the same work. There is no such book. What Prof. Stokes means is Dr. Schaff's 'Religious Encyclopædia,' commonly called the 'Schaff-Herzog.' On p. viii. of the preface (note 1, next to last line) is a very careless typographical mishap; p. x., note 1, mention is made of Clarke's (for Clark's) Ante-Nicene Library. Directly opposite is the statement that 'we have the Dialogue of Jason and Papiscus,' whereas we have not, that being one of the long-lost works (cf. McGiffert's 'Dialogue between a Christian and a Jew,' New York, 1889). Prof. Stokes is himself aware of it. We have an analogous work (p. 12), the 'Dialogue of Papiscus and Philo' (edited by McGiffert in the volume referred to). Turning now to the book itself, we find it to be of decided interest. The author is an omnivorous reader and his mind is stored with miscellaneous knowledge of which he makes good use. The exposition is not textual but homiletical. So it can be read, unlike a commentary; and it is very readable. Prof. Stokes has a good word for charity organization societies, penny postal saving-banks and other wise measures for ameliorating the condition of the dependent classes. He seems to consider 'the poor' as rather useful than otherwise, and would witness the triumph of Father McGlynn's Anti-Poverty Society with alarm; for he says: 'Ill indeed would be the world's state if we had no longer the poor, the sick, the needy with us' (p. 205). So the poor are a sort of spiritual gymnastic apparatus for the development of the moral muscle of the well-to-do! Out upon such patronizing opinions! (\$1.50. A. C. Armstrong & Son.)

MR. JOHN M. KLÜH, a printer, has been at pains to tell 'The Story of the Childhood and Passion of the Lord Jesus the Savior in the Words of the Evangelists and Traditions,' and at still greater pains to print it. It rather staggers one to find the opening sentence thus set up: 'In 56s dgs 5&1 was a man in Galili, in 5i city of Nazares.' Believers as we are in 'fonetic' spelling, we hesitate about enlarging the capacity of the ordinary alphabet by reversing its letters and using numbers. (75 cts. Chicago: J. M. Klüh.)—THE COMPILATION by Mr. Klüh, apparently designed to promote reform in English spelling, will not do so much as the stately volume edited by G. H. Balg, Ph.D., entitled 'The First Germanic Bible, Translated from the Greek by the Gothic Bishop Wulfila in the Fourth Century, and the Other Remains of the Gothic Language,' whose preface and introduction, printed in ordinary type, are phonetically spelled (as thus, 'To lern a language thuroly'). English spelling is surely not to be suffered much longer to impede English literary progress. Hence every bold attempt to improve it is welcome. But this is only by the way. Mr. Balg is a competent Gothic scholar and thoroughly in earnest in his desire to extend language-studies in that direction. He has supplied the English reader with a translation of Braune's 'Gothic Grammar' (Milwaukee, 1883), which has reading lessons and a vocabulary. He now puts him in possession of all the remains of Gothic, annotated

and supplied with a syntax and complete glossary. As the Bible remains are comprised within two hundred and one rather open octavo pages in double columns and the remainder in twenty-nine, the amount the student has to master is small, and it would seem a very easy task to know all Gothic literature. (\$2.75. B. Westermann & Co.)

Recent Fiction

"THE ROMANCE OF A CHALET," by Mrs. Campbell Praed, has the usual American girl travelling around Europe alone that most English novelists introduce into their books sooner or later. She has an affair with an Englishman in London who tells her he loves her but does not ask her to marry him because there is a vein of insanity in his family, and she has vowed never to marry on that account. She goes to the Continent and, after some deliberation, her lover finds he cares too much for her to give her up, so he follows her, proposes and is accepted. Their friends gather around them and a formal betrothal takes place, but all at once it is discovered that the girl is the daughter of a woman who was the heroine of a terrible scandal in Rome many years before. She became involved in a notorious love-affair and murdered her rival. It was afterwards proved that she was insane, and at the moment her daughter's engagement is announced she is alive and in an insane asylum in England. The girl believes her mother to be dead and knows nothing of her history. When her lover hears it he decides that it would be nothing short of criminal in him to marry her with so much insanity in both families. He tells her she must release him without entering into the slightest explanation. She is too proud to show that she cares and she leads a wandering life for years. At last she drifts back to England where she finds her mother and hears the truth about everything. She sees she cannot be happy under the circumstances so she goes back to Rome and enters a Catholic sisterhood. (\$1.25. J. B. Lippincott Co.)

THE 'ADVENTURES of a Fair Rebel' occur in South Carolina during the War. The War itself does not figure prominently in the story, but forms a sort of running accompaniment underlying everything that takes place. The young people in the country down there organize themselves into an amateur theatrical troupe, and go from town to town giving performances for the benefit of the Southern cause and the Southern soldiers. One of the girls falls in love with a Captain in the Union Army, who returns her affection. In spite of their political differences they are very happy in each other, until one night she sees him greet one of the other girls with so much warmth of manner that it makes her doubt him. She makes herself miserable over this, but it is explained to her by the fact that he is nearly related to her friend and they have not seen each other for years. There is not much in the story, but it is very sweet and very simply and naturally told. There are several bits of Negro dialect in it that are extremely clever, and several incidents that are well described. It is by Matt Crim.* (\$1.25. Charles L. Webster & Co.)—'TALES OF TO-DAY and Other Days' are translated by E. P. Robins from the French of Alfred de Musset, François Coppée, Paul Bourget, Guy de Maupassant, Prosper Mérimée and Théophile Gautier. The collection consists of those short stories that the French so excel in; the 'Tales of To-Day' being selected from among the writings of the most famous of our modern raconteurs, while the 'Tales of Other Days' are some of those that served to amuse our fathers many years ago, the intention being to give some faint idea of the difference which characterizes the literary methods of the two epochs. The stories are well-known in their French form, and are not particularly well translated. (50 cts. Cassell Pub. Co.)

A MOTHER and two daughters, reduced to poverty by a sudden stroke of ill-fortune, go to London to try and make their living. The eldest daughter secures a position as a shop girl, but she has had no training for anything of the kind, is not very competent, and her wages are very small. They are in danger of starving, and she sees her mother especially wanting everything she cannot give her. A young man advertises for a wife, and the advertisement catches her eye. She determines to answer it, and meeting the young fellow and being pleased with him she marries him. They have a pretty little home, he takes the best care of her mother and sister, is as good to her as possible and she is very happy with him. All at once rumors begin to circulate about some daring burglaries which have been committed in London and, for no reason which the reader can divine, the conviction forces itself upon this woman that it is her husband who is the

guilty person. She taxes him with the crime and he admits it, telling her that when he advertised for a wife it was a confederate he wanted, but when he saw her he fell in love with her and decided then and there to give up the life he was leading and be an honest man. They agree to separate, he going to America and furnishing her a support from there, while she remains in England with her sister. The idea is that eventually they were reunited. The meaning of the title, 'Beggars All,' is that we are all dependent upon human sympathy, and that we crave it and beg for it. It is by L. Dongall. (\$1.50. Longmans, Green & Co.)

THE NOTICE PRINTED in last week's *Critic* of Mr. Griswold's 'Descriptive Lists of American, International, Romantic and British Novels' was erroneous in one or two particulars. The American List is divided into those dealing with country life and those dealing with city life. The former includes 178 titles, the latter 235. The International Novels number 151. The Romantic Novels, a few of which are in some slight degree historical, are introduced by a quotation from Hawthorne about the difficulty of writing an American romance, and one from *The Round Table* about the present lack of romantic fiction of the Mrs. Radcliffe style. Nevertheless, Mr. Griswold has collected titles and notices of 445 Romantic Novels, including, it is true, a good many translations. The British Novels—the best of them—are credited, in a quotation from *The Atlantic*, with having taught many people good manners, and are charged on the other hand, in a quotation from Maurice Thompson, with occasioning much of the false pride, incompetency and worse than are to be found in our cities. They number 916—not far from half of the whole number of novels included in these lists. The notices abridged from *The Critic*, *Nation*, *Literary World*, *Spectator*, *Athenaeum*, *Westminster Review* and other sources are generally short, yet long enough to give the reader some idea of the merits of the book under review. The volume is provided with an index of authors, and is well printed and substantially bound. (\$2. Cambridge, Mass.: W. M. Griswold.)

Minor Notices

A LECTURE ON 'The Doctrine of Evolution: Its Scope and Influence,' delivered by John Fiske before the Brooklyn Ethical Association in May of last year, and afterwards published in *The Popular Science Monthly*, has now been issued as a pamphlet. It is mainly devoted to a statement of the general principles of evolutionism as taught by Darwin and Spencer, with some account of the history of the doctrine. It is wholly uncritical, the defects and fallacies in the evolutionary theory which are so obvious to impartial minds, especially in the departments of philosophy, psychology and ethics, being apparently invisible to Mr. Fiske. The author declares his opposition to materialism; but his attempt to show that Mr. Spencer is not a materialist is inconclusive, as some of the other speakers at the meeting of the Association clearly showed. As a brief statement of the evolution theory, however, Mr. Fiske's lecture has merits. (10 cts. D. Appleton & Co.)—IN 1891 and 1892 *The Century Magazine* published a series of short articles on 'Cheap Money Experiments in Past and Present Times,' which have now been issued in pamphlet form. They are mainly historical, and are designed to show to persons not familiar with either practical finance or economic science the evils that inevitably flow from the issue of paper money with no substantial basis. An account is given of many experiments that have been made in the manufacture and use of 'cheap money,' special attention being given to the issue of notes and loans on landed security. Several American experiments of the kind are described, and a very full account is given of the recent financial transactions in the Argentine Republic, which have led to such terrible disaster. The American farmers' plan for a cheap government loan to them on the security of their farms is criticised, and its folly clearly shown; and altogether the pamphlet conveys lessons that can hardly fail to be useful. (5 cts. The Century Co.)

LADY DUFFERIN's Canadian journal is, like her Indian journal, a minute record of events in the daily life of the wife of the Governor-General. Like her Indian journal also, this one was sent home in the form of weekly letters to her mother, the difference between the two resting in the fact that the Indian journal was published at once, whereas the Canadian book has been closed twelve years, making a great many of the descriptions of places and the statements with regard to things and people ancient history altogether. In this time the Canadian Pacific Railway has traversed the continent, with cities springing up everywhere in its wake; Ottawa itself has outgrown her ladyship's recollections of it, and the greatest possible improvement has taken place in almost every part of the Dominion. Politics are eliminated from this

* See *The Lounger*, on page 71.

journal; the Governor-General and his wife belong to no party, and those who look for a discussion of public matters here will be disappointed—it is only as they affected their individual movements or their social arrangements that they are alluded to even in a light and irresponsible spirit. This was necessary, of course, but it renders the journal much less interesting than it would otherwise have been. (\$1.50. D. Appleton & Co.)—PATTERSON'S 'Illustrated Nautical Dictionary' is one of those books which a man needs very badly when he needs it at all. The author, Capt. Howard Patterson, has been long and favorably known as an expert on all matters pertaining to the sea. He has written several useful nautical works, but this Dictionary surpasses them all in the general nature of its utility. It is at once compact and exhaustive, and is fully up to date. The illustrations are numerous and helpful, and the definitions and descriptions cover the whole ground from a rope yarn to a man-of-war's organization. It is not going too far to say that this book will prove to be one of the most valuable ever printed for the seafaring man and those interested in ships and their doings. (\$5. New York: Nautical Dictionary Co.)

VOL. VIII. OF THE new edition of 'Chambers's Encyclopædia' runs from 'Peasant' to 'Roumelia,' and includes many important new articles. Of those copyrighted in the United States are papers on the States of Pennsylvania and Rhode Island, on the countries of Peru and Phœnicia, on the cities of Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, on 'Petroleum,' 'Phonograph,' 'Poe,' 'Poetry,' 'Protection,' 'Rabelais,' 'Railways,' 'Rifles,' and the 'Roman Catholic Church.' The article on Poetry, though copyrighted here, is by Mr. Edmund Gosse; that on Poe is by the Rev. Prof. F. M. Bird, who does not seem to think very highly of his subject either as poet or man. Mr. Walter Besant is far more appreciative of Rabelais. Other noteworthy articles are Mr. W. T. Stead's, on Periodicals; Thomas A. Edison's, on the Phonograph, describing several new and valuable improvements on the original machine, and Mr. Lecky's, on Pitt, whom he styles a great peace minister, though little fitted to encounter the problems of the latter part of his life. W. Holman Hunt finds the spring of Pre-Raphaelitism in Hogarth's works. The volume is, like all the rest, rich in reading-matter and abundantly illustrated. (\$3. J. B. Lippincott Co.)

MR. AUSTIN DOBSON'S edition of Goldsmith's 'Citizen of the World,' in the Temple Library, is made attractive by a preface from his hand, suggesting that the origin of the essays might be found in a squib of Walpole's, on Admiral Byng's trial, and on English inconstancy in general. This was in the form of a letter from 'Xo Ho, a Chinese Philosopher at London, to his friend Lien Chi at Peking.' The *chinoiseries* of 'The Citizen of the World' cost Goldsmith some pains in adapting from Du Halde and Le Comte what he could make to suit his purpose. But though the Chinese portion of the work includes some admirable tales, it is the pictures of Georgian England that now engage his readers' attention. This gets a filip, now and then, from the admirable little etchings of Mr. Raiton, which show us Green Arbour Court and others of Goldsmith's haunts as they were in their glory. Only a limited number of copies of this pretty two-volume edition have been printed. (\$4. Macmillan & Co.)—'PHYSICAL BEAUTY,' with advice as to how it may be obtained and preserved, by ventilation, food, sleep, clothing, etc., is the subject of a white-and-gold-covered book by Annie Jenness Miller, illustrated by May R. Kern. Mrs. Miller deals not only with practical matters of hygiene, but has something to say on bodily expression, the cultivation of individuality, the 'home of the future and its queen'; and she even edges in a word about 'Man's Sphere' towards the end. The illustrations are pretty and suggestive, especially as to the use and non-use of drapery. (\$2. Charles L. Webster & Co.)

THE LATEST addition to the Badminton Library of Sports and Pastimes is 'Skating,' by J. M. Heathcote and C. G. Tebbutt, with chapters on 'Figure-skating,' by T. Maxwell-Witham, and contributions by several other writers on the allied pastimes of curling, bandy, tobogganing and ice-sailing; with illustrations by Charles Whympster and Capt. R. M. Alexander, as well as from photographs. The word 'skate,' Mr. Heathcote informs us, came to England in the sixteenth century, from Holland, where it is *schaats*, with a plural *schaatsen*; but the thing is of the most remote antiquity, as is shown by the skates of deer-bone found, side by side with a pair of Roman sandals, near London Wall in 1869. 'The First Principles of Skating,' ice, and the formation of rinks, roller-skating and skating in Holland, all are described and illustrated; and the diagrams to the section on 'Figure-Skating' would do honor to a mathematical treatise. The dangers attendant on curling are shown in a picture of a 'Winning Shot,' and the humors of tobogganing are finely illustrated in a picture of a 'Tail-

ing Party.' There is an index and a table of skating records. (\$5. Little, Brown & Co.)—FASHIONS—FRENCH FASHIONS—from the time of the painted and tattooed Gauls and the first corsets and false plaits to the present is the theme of A. Robida's 'Ten Centuries of Toilette,' translated by Mrs. Cashel Hoey. The mediæval fashion-plate was a dressed doll, which was sent from Paris to great ladies in the provinces. Richelieu set the mode by edict, prohibiting gold lace and flowered stuffs. Under Louis XVII., people looked to the painters and engravers, Moreau and St. Aubin, when they did not look across the Channel, for their fashions. Thus, it seems, the powers that rule the fashions change, like the fashions, and there is a stricter connection between gowns and governments than one would suppose. M. Robida proclaims his belief that the prettiest fashion is to-day's; but he gives many pictures of yesterday's fashions, which may also serve for to-morrow's. There are numerous woodcuts after drawings by the author scattered through his text, and some thirty full-page colored illustrations form a sort of illuminated history of the mode from the fourteenth century down. The translation appears to be very well done. (\$2.50. Charles Scribner's Sons.)

MR. MARSHALL M. KIRKMAN has published a work entitled 'Railway Rates and Government Control' in which he pleads the cause of the railways and deprecates governmental interference. He says, indeed, in his preface that he does not write from the standpoint of the railways but from that of an observer and student; but in fact his book is a one-sided and somewhat hysterical plea for the railways and their managers. He says, in so many words, that 'no just ground of complaint against the practices of railroads exists or ever has existed' (p. 99). He denies that a railway is in any sense a monopoly, and contends that the managers ought to have full power to fix rates and to regulate the business of transportation without the interference of any governmental authority. Even discriminations between individual shippers in the charges for the very same service receive little condemnation from him, for though he cannot deny that such discriminations have existed, he maintains that they are only 'petty instances' and 'unworthy of notice' (p. 98). Of course there is much to be said in favor of giving large liberty to the managers of railways, and professed foes of monopoly are by no means always wise or just in their criticism of such management, but Mr. Kirkman is equally partial and extravagant on the other side, and we must look to some other authority for the solution of railway problems. (\$2.50. Rand, McNally & Co.)

Magazine Notes

MR. HORATIO BRIDGE'S second budget of 'Personal Recollections of Nathaniel Hawthorne,' in the February *Harper's*, includes a letter from S. G. Goodrich to the author, in which the former requires \$250 guarantee before he will undertake to publish, or have published, the 'Twice Told Tales.' For his 'Universal History,' Hawthorne got only \$100, though the sale has run above a million copies. 'How different would have been Hawthorne's encouragement,' Mr. Bridge remarks, 'had he commenced his literary work in this decade!' There are several letters of Hawthorne's written from the 'Old Manse' at Concord, which go to show that his life there was a happy one. Mr. Poultney Bigelow begins in this number a series of illustrated papers on his journey 'From the Black Forest to the Black Sea,' with illustrations by his fellow-canoeists, Alfred Parsons and F. D. Millet. This first article takes us a part of the way down the Danube, and shows us how pretty Donaueschingen girls look at prayers, and a peasant-girl of the Black Forest with a head-dress like a pair of windmill-sails. In 'A Skin for a Skin,' Julian Ralph and Frederic Remington describe and picture savage and *courrier du bois*, Indian traders and quarter-breeds; Mr. Ralph also writes a clever description of the city of 'Chicago—the Main Exhibit' of the coming Columbian Exposition. Mr. William Archer tell us all about the Royal Danish Theatre, its actors and actresses; and Mr. George W. Sheldon takes up that unfailling theme, the 'Old Shipping Merchants of New York,' with portraits of Moses H. Grinnell, Edward Knight Collins, A. A. Low, and other worthies of the period when there were no stages or horsecars, not to mention the elevated railroad. In the Study, Mr. Howells pays a deserved compliment to Mr. Griswold's carefully compiled Lists of Novels.

A new magazine has appeared in this country called *The Philosophical Review*, the first number of which, for January of this year, now lies before us. It is edited by Prof. J. G. Schurman of Cornell, and is supported in part by funds in the control of the same institution. 'It will aim,' says the editor, 'at the organization, the diffusion and the increase of philosophical knowledge and activity in America.' It will deal with all subjects that have hitherto been embraced by the term philosophy, including 'psychol-

ogy, logic, ethics, æsthetics, philosophy of education, philosophy of religion, metaphysics, philosophy of nature and epistemology." It is designed to be impartial and catholic in tone and spirit, and we are expressly told that "it will not be the organ of any institution, or of any sect, or of any interest." The opening number of the new review contains, besides the editor's prefatory note, three principal articles. The first is by Prof. John Watson, on 'The Critical Philosophy and Realism,' being a criticism of Kant from the standpoint of Hegel. The second is a long discussion by Prof. Ladd of Prof. William James's view of psychology, and bears the title 'Psychology as So-Called Natural Science.' It is the ablest paper in the *Review*, and well deserves the attention of psychologists. Mr. B. I. Gilman contributes an article on 'Some Psychological Aspects of the Chinese Musical System,' which will doubtless interest musicians, but which seems to have nothing psychological about it except the title. The book-reviews, which are quite numerous, are of varying degrees of excellence, but on the whole good. A brief synopsis of papers recently published in philosophical magazines at home and abroad completes the number, which, for an opening number, promises well. *The Philosophical Review* will be published bi-monthly by Ginn & Co.

Vol. IV. of *Garden and Forest* is full of information which will be appreciated by lovers of nature, wild or tame. Among its leading articles are essays on 'The White Oak,' 'Congress and the National Forests,' 'The Tree of the Janissaries' in the Seraglio gardens at Constantinople, on the Bermuda juniper, on 'Village Woods,' on 'Railroads in the Adirondacks' and on the 'Decline of the Country Gentleman.' Large half-tone engravings afford us portraits of famous trees, garden views from Monte Carlo and the Parc Monceau, and landscapes from the Yosemite and New Hampshire. The cranberry industry of Cape Cod is illustrated, and two onion-fields of Bermuda. All the latest new flowers and ornamental plants are figured, and the new insects that thrive on them. There are notices of new books, including foreign publications, a cultural department and a department of foreign correspondence, and a useful variety of Notes. (\$6.)

"For Poets Only"

'A POET for poets.' 'T'was said, years ago,
When his fame first arose in the East—even so.
But the ranks of the poets soon multiplied fast—
The poets who read—and 'twas said at the last,
When his books sold by thousands when damp from the press:—
'It's worth while to write just for poets, we guess!'

A poet for poets! Well, how could there be
An artist to any who Art could not see?
Can loveliest stanza enrapture the ear
Unless one shall first be a poet to hear?
Go, ask any bard in the East or the West,
Is praise from a poet not always the best?

'Ah, we know what you mean—silent poets—the throng
Who drink in the music but utter no song!
They are poets, in truth, yet I love the heart-glow
Of those who have served at the altar, who know
The thrill and the yearning, when, in the still night,
A whisper-voice tells them to rise and to write.

C. H. CRANDALL.

The Lounger

IN READING 'DAVID GRIEVE'—a book that places Mrs. Humphry Ward almost on a plane with George Eliot and Balzac—I am struck by the fact that there is not a single note of happiness from one end of the story to the other. Not only was David himself unhappy, but so were his parents before him, so were his uncle and his aunt, his friend Mr. Ancrum the clergyman, his sister, his wife and even his assistant in the book business, the faithful John—for was not his life made miserable by the bad ending of the girl he loved, the wayward, passionate Louie? I should like to know if Mrs. Ward did this with intention, or whether as the plot developed she found the fate of her characters leading them in the direction of unhappiness. Let me take this opportunity to say to those who have not yet read this powerful story that they must not be discouraged by the dialect in the first chapters. This is soon dropped altogether, and the story proceeds to the end in the most delightful English.

'MISS MATT CRIM'S many friends in this city,' writes A. S., 'will be surprised to learn, from a writer in a New Orleans paper, that "Matt Crim, the author of the 'Adventures of a Fair Rebel," is not, as some Northern critics have assumed, a young lady. He

is, on the contrary, a young gentleman, or to use his own expression, 'a Southern boy,' and rejoices in the eminently Southern name of Lee Davis Lodge. He is likewise entitled to write A.M. after his name, and Professor of the French Language and Literature in the Columbian University, at Washington." What the editor of *The Century*, where many of Miss Crim's stories have appeared, will say to all this, I know not. Certainly I can say that the manuscript and proofs of the "Adventures of a Fair Rebel" passed through my hands, and were received from the hands of a very different individual from Prof. Lee Davis Lodge of Columbian University. Said manuscript was also in a handwriting well-known to me, and it underwent at different times various changes (in the same hand-writing) in my presence. Miss Crim is now in Atlanta, Ga., her place of residence and the scene of the novel in question, which is the first she has written and has received a hearty welcome from the press. Let Prof. Lodge's friend bear in mind the fate that has overtaken the various claimants of Homer Greene's "What My Lover Said," Belle Eugenia Smith's "If I Should Die To-Night," and Dr. John Williamson Palmer's "Stonewall Jackson's Way." (See review of the 'Adventures' on page 69.)

IT IS SAID that of the first edition of Jerome K. Jerome's new magazine, *The Idler*, over 200,000 copies will be printed. We hear a great deal about these enormous first editions of English periodicals, but are left uninformed as to the size of those that follow. If the demand for the subsequent editions equals that for the first, then England is certainly the paradise of periodicals. No matter how many there are, and there are a great many, the public seems to be always eager for another. A new periodical is announced in London on the very heels of *The Idler*. It is to be edited and owned by the veteran journalist George Augustus Sala, and will be called *Sala's Journal*.

The Sun OF LAST SUNDAY contained a portrait and extended biographical sketch of Miss Leonora von Stosch, the popular young violinist, and rehearsed at length the story which I told on Jan. 16, of her good fortune in getting possession of a \$5000 Stradivarius. As the writer saw fit to disclose the names of the principals in the negotiations preceding the sale of the coveted instrument, I do not feel constrained to withhold them any longer from the readers who read the story for the first time in this column. The owner of the violin was Mr. Isidor Hauser, and it was through Mr. A. C. Bernheim that Miss von Stosch learned of the instrument's existence, and obtained permission to play upon it. The Mæcenas of my tale was the millionaire Mr. Gordon Mackay, whose home is in Newport; and it was through Mrs. Wood, an amateur musician of this city, that the violinist made the acquaintance of that gentleman, with so happy a result. I was asked not to publish these names when the story first came to my knowledge, but I see no reason for suppressing them, now that they have been announced in a daily paper.

I WAS SURPRISED to hear Jean de Reszke, in a conversation I had with him recently, express himself so enthusiastically on the subject of Wagner's music. He puts it ahead of any other, and 'The Meistersinger' he unhesitatingly pronounces the greatest comedy on the stage, either histrionic or lyrical. 'Parsifal' he prefers to any other opera ever written. This sounded odd to me, as coming from a man whose musical education had been in the Italian school, and whose reputation has been made in singing Italian operas. M. de Reszke is, however, a man of more than usual intelligence. He is not merely a singer: he is a man of considerable cultivation, to whom singing was somewhat of an afterthought. He had placed both his brother and his sister upon the operatic stage before he thought of going upon it himself.

IN THE FIRST performance of 'L'Africaine' given this season, some of the audience noticed that Mlle. Nordica seemed to go to pieces, as it were, just before the duet with Jean de Reszke. There was something wrong with the prima-donna, but no one could make out just what it was. M. de Reszke explained it to me. Just as they were about to sing the opening notes of the duo, Mlle. Nordica said to him:—"What am I to do? I can't hear a single note of the orchestra. I have suddenly gone deaf." And so it was. She couldn't hear the accompaniment, and consequently could not sing to it. So M. de Reszke had to sing the duo alone! The deafness was only temporary—the result of a severe cold. This was an extraordinary performance of 'L'Africaine,' by the way, at least as far as the men were concerned. There were three of the best singers in the world in it—the two De Reszkes and Lassalle. They all sang as though they were doing their best, and the result was one of those memorable experiences that only come to an audience once in a great while.

I PRINT FOR ITS timeliness the following letter from the venerable poet, Mr. John G. Whittier, addressed on Nov. 7 to his friend Mr. Thomas Snape, County Counsellor of Liverpool, in reference to the business of the Methodist Conference in Washington:—

MY DEAR FRIEND:—I am glad to know that the all-important subject of peace and arbitration will come before the great world conference of Methodists at Washington. War involves the violation of every precept of the Divine Master. As John Wesley said of slavery at a time when it was tolerated and practised by all Christian nations, [it] is 'the sum of all wickedness.' I cannot but hope that the time is not far off, when the zeal, self-sacrifice, and indomitable energy which have made Methodism a power in the world, shall be directed against the dreadful evil. I am glad to see by the program of the conference that the English Peace Society will be represented by one so well qualified as himself to speak for the good cause. Under circumstances of age and infirmity I can only bid thee God speed, and pray that the time may not be far distant when the Christian Churches of all sects will unite in efforts to make war no longer possible. I am, very faithfully, thy friend,
JOHN G. WHITTIER.

MRS. FLORA HAINES LOUGHEAD, California's popular author, writes from Santa Barbara, Cal.:—"You could help me, in what seems a perfectly legitimate way, to recover ground where an injury has lately been done me. The *Troy Press* has cribbed the entire matter of 'The Man from Nowhere,' the first of my monthly series, just beginning publication—cribbed it most deliberately, it would seem, from the copy sent the paper for review. And the injury is greater, because it has been thus republished without any mention of copyright, which flings it broadcast for all the papers of the country to copy, just as we are looking for sales. Now whether this was done through some stupendous blunder, or whether it was deliberately calculated, because of the omission of the words "by Flora Haines Loughead," after the announcement "Copyright, 1891," I do not know. If the *Press* man is one of a set of editors watching to take advantage of such technical oversights, he would certainly deserve a separate compliment on his own behalf. Even if we have not a case against him in law, we certainly have in equity, and he would not be likely to desire to defend himself against the severe condemnation he deserves, by pointing out the discovery of defective copyright, of which he hastened to take advantage. I have another grievance, a minor one, which I have also meant to ask you to correct. A Boston paper wisely put in circulation the discovery that my story "The Abandoned Claim" had a title suggested by "The Abandoned Farm." The truth is that my story, under the former title, was copyrighted early in 1890, and circulated all over the country, being published serially (June to August) on the syndicate plan, many months before "The Abandoned Farm" was heard of. Nothing would have induced me to take a title so closely resembling that of a book already on the market, had it preceded mine. If there was any imitation, I certainly was not the culprit."

London Letter

SO WIDESPREAD is this terrible influenza, and so deeply does it permeate all ranks and classes at the present moment, that both public and private engagements are being set aside with an ease out of all keeping with the sturdy English character, which is prone to regard a promised word, however given, in the light of a pledge not to be broken without breach of honor. People, however, had actually begun to assemble for Mr. du Maurier's lecture on 'Social Pictorial Satire' before it was known that there would be no lecture—that Mr. du Maurier was 'down' with the prevailing malady—and that it was impossible even to fix another date for his appearance. Had the spirit not been a little crushed out of us by the pressure of affliction on every side, there might have been some grumbling heard at the announcement having been thus postponed to the last—the London Institution being such a very long way from everywhere, and the cold January days being short and dark,—but as it was, we only turned away resignedly, and murmured to each other the sigh of the pitying bachelor over the last matrimonial function, 'Another good man gone wrong.'

As for the list of appointments which are wont to appear in the morning papers, they are simply scattered to the winds; while theatres, picture-galleries and exhibitions have but half their usual number of visitors during this holiday time of year.

Even the first night of Mrs. Hodgson Burnett's bright and charming play, for which every seat would have been taken under ordinary circumstances, suffered visibly. Those who did go were, however, cordial and appreciative; the performance went without a hitch; and the author was loudly called for at its conclusion. 'The Showman's Daughter' is an exceedingly simple, natural and affecting little play. To compare it to 'The Dancing Girl' or 'Hedda Gabler' would be like comparing one of Mary E. Wilkins's

delightful 'bits' to a powerful novel by Hardy or Blackmore. The comparison is alike foolish and unfair. In its own way, and on its own ground 'The Showman's Daughter' is exceedingly good, and parents at any rate will be grateful to Mrs. Burnett for giving them something to which they can take their young daughters without exposing them to hear talk, and see scenes calculated to shock and distress, or while they do *not* shock and distress, to rub the bloom off fresh and modest young natures. I protest, when I am present at some of the ordinary drawing-room plays which are produced in London, season after season, I am often ashamed to look round, and cut to the heart to see fair young English maidens sitting there, listening calmly—or with outward show of calm, because it is 'bad form' to exhibit emotion of any kind—to speeches and insinuations which would be inadmissible in any other place than a theatre, and to which no one would dare elsewhere to give utterance in their hearing. In 'The Showman's Daughter' which belongs to this class of drawing-room plays—a class in which there is no occasion for dealing with the great realities of life, wherefore obviously no need for the introduction of any scenes unsuited to the young—there is not a syllable which one would wish unspoken; and though the success of the piece is not so well assured as it might be, it has the cordial good-will of many, and I, for my part, found it, as I have said above, good of its kind, unpretending, interesting, and at times very entertaining.

The ceremony of installing the new Duke of Devonshire as Chancellor of Cambridge University, a position so nobly filled by his father, took place at Devonshire House, yesterday, and gave occasion for the utterance of sentiments expressive of the heartfelt pride and admiration with which the latter has ever been regarded by his intellectual birthplace. As the Vice-Chancellor (Dr. Rich) remarked that the occasion was 'unprecedented,' we may suppose that never before has a son succeeded his father in this office, which is one of pure election on the part of the University.

How many of the old men of mark whose names were chronicled a year ago as having attained to the 'nineties' have passed away since then! The latest gap in the list has been made by the death of Sir George Airy, the late Astronomer Royal, who had completed his ninetieth year six months ago. Correctly speaking, therefore, he was only *in* his ninetieth year, when the roll-call was made out. He had, however, retired from his arduous post as Astronomer Royal ten years ago, and in consideration of the great services he had rendered the State during his tenure, was in the enjoyment of a pension amounting to 1100*l.* per annum. Magnificent indeed is the record left by this indefatigable scientist; and his labors and successes in the cause to which his life was devoted made an appreciable difference in the comfort of the English nation; since he distinguished his term of office at Greenwich by giving to the proceedings of the Observatory a precision they had never before aimed at, and also published the yearly observations with a completeness of reduction and a regularity never previously attempted.

The centenary of Shelley's birth occurs this year, and the Committee of the 'Shelley Society'—(how absurd we are, with our 'Shelley Society' and our 'Browning Society'!—even my pen curls its nib as it writes the words)—still, some may be interested to hear that the 'Shelley Society' has decided to give a private performance of 'The Cenci,' in honor of the occasion. This will not be a remarkable historical event, judging from the last time when 'The Cenci' was thus performed. The poem itself is, of course, a fearful and wonderful *tour de force*, but I question its adaptability to the English stage under any circumstances, and under the auspices of the 'Shelley Society' it was an entertainment to which I hope I shall not again be invited. In Italy they will do better by the poet. A miniature edition of a translation of 'Prometheus Unbound' is in preparation, and as the cost is to be only fivepence a copy, a large sale may be expected, the proceeds of which are to be devoted towards swelling the subscription for the Viareggio monument. It will be remembered that it was at Viareggio the dead poet's body was washed ashore, seventy years ago; and that it was on that wild, rockbound coast his funeral pyre was made. From the midst of the burning pile an English hand rescued the heart—strange deed!—of one who, while living, had no heart; and pilgrims from all parts of the world now seek the place where was buried this fragment of his corporeal frame. The statue is to be erected not, however, in the Protestant Cemetery at Rome, but on the grey cliffs above the sea at Viareggio.

Among books, one reaches me from Messrs. Blackwood which can be confidently recommended to lovers of country life under its more distinctly rural aspects. 'English Country Life,' by J. E. Keppel, treats of 'The Country Clergy: The Country Gentlemen: The Farmers: The Peasantry: The Eighteenth Century.' The only phrase I don't like in the list is 'The Peasantry'; English people do not talk of 'peasants' or 'peasantry'; and why Mr. Keppel, who appears to be English to the backbone, should have

done so, I cannot imagine. The book is perhaps a little too matter-of-fact and statistical to suit the general reader, but the information contained in it is obviously so reliable, and the writing throughout so intelligible, that anyone desirous of really making himself acquainted with the plain truth on the subject may feel safe in turning to Mr. Keppel as a guide.

Lord Randolph's last letter in the *Daily Graphic*! We feel inclined to exclaim with the irreverent 'Praise be blessed!' Everyone has had enough of Mashonaland, including probably the writer of those very painstaking epistles himself.

L. B. WALFORD.

Boston Letter

THE references in the last two numbers of *The Critic* to Mr. Walter Blackburn Harte will create an interest in the independent young reviewer with those who have not already had their curiosity regarding his history aroused by his pungent 'Corner at Dodsley's' in *The New England Magazine*. I met him a few weeks ago, for the first time, and had a pleasant little chat about his life and his aims. He is a ready talker, and quick in his suggestions, as one might expect from his sharp paragraphs; but, to my surprise, he had personally none of that aggressiveness which I had expected from reading his cutting reviews. His life, although it covers less than thirty years, has seen an abundance of variety.

Some eight years ago Mr. Harte came to America, without a friend to welcome him and without a letter of introduction to anyone here. Born in London, and educated in John Bunyan's old town. Mr. Harte had sought his fortune in Canada, with a capital stock of fifty dollars in bills, a little shorthand skill, a few months' experience as a reporter, and a vast amount of pluck and push. His success came in America, and now he rather prides himself upon being as much of an American, in point of view and sympathies, as a born Yankee with two hundred years of New England ancestry behind him. He is democratic to the core—his family in England was a radical one—and his prejudices, if he has any, are in favor of the land of his adoption. In Canada, Mr. Harte worked on several papers, at one time being the Parliamentary reporter of the *Montreal Gazette*. Then he turned his steps toward the United States, and became a reporter on the *New York Tribune*. The letters from the Adirondacks, published by the *Tribune* in the summer of 1890, were from his pen, as well as the articles in the *Detroit Free Press*. Since 1888 Mr. Harte has had articles in *The Cosmopolitan*, *The Forum*, *Outing*, and other magazines, and he is now the assistant editor of *The New England Magazine*.

A story by Mr. Harte is to appear in the March *Belford's*, under the title of 'A Widow's Wooing,' the tale dealing with certain popular prejudices which Mr. Harte thinks exist against reporters. He is going into story-writing now with impetuosity, his chief work at present being a novel of New York life and a serial dealing with Boston—the latter being written for a Philadelphia magazine.

The Rev. Dr. Alexander McKenzie is so well-known to literary New England from his preaching, his writing, and his services on the Board of Overseers of Harvard College, that the celebration, on Sunday, of his twenty-fifth anniversary in the pulpit of the Shepard Memorial Church, at Cambridge, will attract attention. It is said that Dr. McKenzie was called to the church in an odd way. He had studied for several years with the Rev. J. A. Albro, the former pastor of the church, and on the death of that clergyman his published obituary of his tutor aroused an interest which led to his call. He was, of course, a Harvard man, having graduated in the class of 1859 with Dr. William Everett, Prof. John C. Gray, Edward Hooper, the present Treasurer of the College, and Prof. Charles J. White.

The death of Christopher Pearse Cranch in Cambridge last week makes the first break in the notable list of pall-bearers who escorted the body of James Russell Lowell to the tomb. Mr. Cranch was a Harvard man, a graduate of the Divinity School, class of 1835. But two members of that class now survive, one being the well-known ex-pastor of the West Church, Dr. Cyrus A. Bartol, the successor of Mr. Lowell's father; and the other the Rev. Edgar Buckingham. In spite of his early association with New York, Mr. Cranch was essentially a Massachusetts man, his father, the eminent jurist, William Cranch, having been a native of Weymouth, and his grandfather, Christopher Cranch, having come from England to Massachusetts as early as 1746. At the Browning memorial service in King's Chapel, Mr. Cranch read his own sonnet, and that was probably his last public appearance in this city. The Rev. Samuel Longfellow's tribute to Mr. Cranch at the funeral was very touching.

At the funeral of Prof. Lovering, the Rev. Dr. A. P. Peabody and Dr. William Lawrence of the Episcopal Theological School officiated, while the pall-bearers were President Eliot, Justin Win-

sor, Dr. Morrill Wyman, Alexander Agassiz, C. F. Choate and Prof. Trowbridge. Dr. Wyman was a classmate of Prof. Lovering's in the Harvard class of 1833. It was a noted class, including six men who afterwards became Professors in the University (Lovering, Bowen, Ellis, Torrey, Jeffries Wyman and Morrill Wyman), besides Robert T. S. Lowell the brother of James Russell Lowell, whose death so quickly followed that of the poet. Prof. Lovering, who was the first Professor to serve half a century at Harvard—the celebration of this event two years, almost to a day, before his death was an interesting event,—was also the second to have begun service so long ago as a tutor and continued in the board of instruction. No member of the Faculty antedated Prof. Lovering, his connection with the college having begun as a tutor in 1836. The Rev. Dr. Peabody, who assisted at the funeral, was graduated seven years before Prof. Lovering (being then but fifteen years of age and the youngest Harvard graduate of this century) and became a tutor of mathematics at the College in 1832; he retired, however, from teaching several years ago.

In reading in the papers the unsigned dispatch to Miss Willard calling for a petition from the women of America against the expected war with Chile, I noticed that the dispatch was dated from Newton Highlands. That is the present home of Mrs. Elizabeth Phelps Ward. Mrs. Ward has already expressed her opinion of the proposed war; she pronounces it ridiculous for our great and enlightened nation to fight the 'child-Chili,' the 'Chili-savage,' and she exclaims that the war would be criminal and terrible. War, she declares, is nothing less nor more than wholesale murder; strip away the flag and the epaulet, remove the drum-beat and the 'glory,' and you have bare, red-handed murder. Into this pit of misery, she says, we would be plunged by a misplaced sense of honor, by the restlessness of idle officers, or by the latent longing to see how the new cruisers work. There is a touch of pathetic, womanly recollection in her cry—'Who forgets war? Not she who has ever picked lint or rolled bandages or searched the lists of "killed—wounded—missing" at home; not she who creeps away yet, on Sunday afternoons, to lay a flower upon the grave by whose gaping mouth she hung, heart-broken, a quarter of a century ago,' Mrs. Ward practically voices the opinion of Boston, for here the sentiment is against war.

A new quarterly is to make its appearance in Boston in March. The review, which is to be devoted to religion, ethics and theology, is to be under the direction of the Rev. Nicholas Paine Gilman as managing editor, Profs. Charles Carroll Everett and Crawford Howell Toy of Harvard, and the Rev. Orello Cone, D.D., President of Buchtel College. It is to be broad and liberal, and uncommitted to any denomination. Of the two hundred pages in each number, fifty are to be allotted to the review of religious books. Mr. Gilman does not give up his present position in taking on new duties.

BOSTON, Jan. 26, 1892.

CHARLES E. L. WINGATE.

Goethe's "Unconfidence" in Himself

'TRANSLATOR—TRAITOR.' Goethe must have had this epigram in mind when he tried to 'English' one of his own poems simultaneously with its birth. But no translator was ever guilty of greater treachery to the original author than Goethe's to himself, when he wrote 'A Song over the Unconfidence toward Myself.' *The Evening Post* quotes the stanzas from the new Weimar edition of the poet's works:—

Thou know'st how happily thy Friend
Walks upon florid Ways;
Thou know'st how heaven's bounteous hand
Leads him to golden days.
But hah! a cruel enemy
Destroys all that Bless;
In Moments of Melancholy
Flies all my Happiness.
Then fogs of doubt do fill my mind
With deep obscurity;
I search myself, and cannot find
A spark of Worth in me.
When tender friends, to tender kiss,
Run up with open arms;
I think I merit not that bliss,
That like a kiss me warmeth.
Hah! when my child, I love thee, sayd
And gave the kiss I sought;
Then I—forgive me, tender maid—
She is a false one, thought.

She cannot love a peevish boy,
She with her godlike face.
O could I, friend, that thought destroy,
It leads the golden days.

And other thought is misfortune,
Is death and night to me:
I hum no supportable tune,
I can no poet be.

When to the Altar of the Nine
A triste incense I bring;
I beg let Poetry be mine,
O Sisters, let me sing.

But when they then my prayer not hear,
I break my whisp'ring lyre;
Then from my eyes runs down a tear,
Extinguish th' incensed fire.

Then curse I, Friend, the fated sky,
And from th' Altar I fly;
And to my Friends aloud I cry,
Be happier than I.

The poet's 'unconfidence toward' himself, had it been grounded upon his lack of skill in English versification, would not have caused surprise. A poet who rhymes 'enemy' with 'melancholy,' and spells 'bliss' with an *e*, in order to make it rhyme with 'happiness,' certainly does 'hum no supportable tune.' Yet the last stanza shows that, had Goethe devoted himself assiduously to the task, he might at least have made his verses rhyme, even if he hadn't been able to make them scan. It was just as well for his reputation, on the whole, that most of his poems were composed in German.

'The Mountebank'

THE MOUNTEBANK,' by W. S. Gilbert and the late Alfred Cellier, has proved a success. Doubts had been felt that without the music of Sir Arthur Sullivan, Mr. Gilbert's libretto would take hold of the popular fancy; but while Sir Arthur is missed, the lines are so amusing that his absence is not fatal to the piece. Mr. Cellier's music is said to be 'tuneful and bright,' and if it is not all that an exacting critic might desire, any shortcomings will be overlooked owing to the sad circumstance of the composer's death before the score was entirely completed. In his libretto Mr. Gilbert follows somewhat the idea of his own 'Palace of Truth'—to show things not as they seem, but as they are. The first lively song in the opera is this:—

The duke and the duchess as they travel through the lands
With the clips of their whips and their high jerry ho!
Will pass by the rock where that monastery stands,
In a first-class fine-folk fashion,
With their high jerry ho!
Their postilion in vermillion
And the rattle of their cattle,
And their high jerry ho!

Minestra they'll find as a tottering old crone,
With her moans and her groans and her high jerry ho!
Who has tumbled down the rock, and is lying all alone,
And her cries will excite their compassion—
With her high jerry ho!
And her cropper so improper,
And her fussy 'Lawk ha' mussy,'
And her high jerry ho!

The words of the following song are not inapplicable to Mr. Gilbert's own fun-making:—

Though I'm a buffoon, recollect
I command your respect!
I cannot for money
Be vulgarly funny,
My object's to make you reflect!
True humor's a matter in which
I'm exceedingly rich.
It ought to delight you,
Although, at first sight you
May not recognize it as sich.

Other clowns make you laugh till you sink,
When they tip you a wink;
With attitude antic,
They render you frantic—
I don't. I compel you to think!

The following lines are thoroughly Gilbertian:—

Take care!
The wine is poisoned, on my word rely,
And he who drinks in agony will die!
Commencing with a gentle pain
Scarce worth a question,
It grows apace, till you complain
Of indigestion.
Then follows an internal fire
That scorns emulsions,
Until, ere nightfall, you expire
In fierce convulsions!

Mr. Arthur Warren, the London correspondent of the Boston *Herald*, from whose letter the foregoing is taken, says:—

I am sure, though, that no comic opera was ever more inefficiently presented at a first-class theatre in a great city. The acting was, with one exception, deadly dull, and the singing, with another exception, so poor that not a word can be said in favor of it. The quips and cranks, the quaint conceits, the bright, keen shafts of satire, the clear, crisp wit, the wholesome fun, the clever play of words, the delicious fancy, and all the rest of it that we associate with the word 'Gilbertian,' one misses in fully half of this new opera—say in the second act. The first act is as bright as can be, and the movement quick. The second 'slows up' and runs into the end of the course at so slow a pace that one thinks Mr. Gilbert must have gone to sleep over his libretto, and that he left the end to be finished by his secretary.

Christopher Pearse Cranch

IN THE DEATH of Christopher Pearse Cranch another link binding us to the 'golden era' of American poetry is broken. Although Mr. Cranch's heart was divided between Painting and her sister art, his rank among our elder poets is indisputable. Early interested in the Transcendental movement, the influence of the foremost members of that school upon his work is clearly traceable. From the outset, however, his individuality was marked. While his verse, which betrays a strong reflective and philosophical bent, resembles in certain respects that of Emerson, there is always in it a much greater regard for metrical perfection. Mr. Cranch was a musician of no mean talent, and had a fine ear for cadenced movement, as is witnessed by such poems as 'Through the Fields to Saint Peter's' and 'The Old Days and the New.' There is, perhaps, hardly so much color in his poetry as we should be led to expect from his constant devotion to art, yet happy touches in all his nature pieces indicate that he was in close sympathy with inanimate things. He possessed, too, considerable quiet humor which one meeting him casually would hardly have suspected. This found expression in *jeux d'esprit* like 'Cornucopia' and 'The Weather Prophet.' Mr. Cranch was an accomplished sonneteer, and some of his best poems are cast in the sonnet form. The beautiful series upon 'Life and Death' gives us a glimpse of the noble soul of the man. Mr. Cranch was first of all a thoughtful poet. He was too introspective to be what is termed popular. It is to the meditative mind that his work most strongly appeals. In the field of translation he excelled. His 'Æneid of Virgil Translated into English Verse' is considered one of the best renderings of that classic.

Mr. Cranch was born in Alexandria, Va., in 1813, and received his early education at the Alexandria College. After his graduation from the Divinity School at Harvard, he in 1835 began preaching as a radical Unitarian. But in 1837 he abandoned the ministry for the pursuit of art. In the same year he married Miss Elizabeth de Windt, a great-granddaughter of John Adams, who is still living, as are also her two daughters, one of whom, Miss Caroline, is an artist. Both of her sons are dead. Mr. Cranch went to Italy in 1845, and remained four years. Among his fellow-passengers on the sailing vessel in which he went as far as Marseilles was George William Curtis. He returned to New York in 1849, but again crossed the ocean in 1854. Then he went to Paris, where he remained ten years. From 1864 till 1881 he was on the move, at home and abroad; since 1881, however, he had made his home in Cambridge, where he died, in Ellery Street. His friends in New York had not been without frequent glimpses of him, during the past few years.

The list of Mr. Cranch's publications included 'First Poems' (1844), 'The Bird and the Bell' (1875, re-issued in 1890), 'Satan—a Libretto' and 'Ariel and Caliban, with Other Poems' (1887). To this list should be added his translation of Virgil and two children's books, in prose—'The Last of the Huggermuggers' and its sequel, 'Kobolitozo' (new editions 1888)—to which an additional charm is lent by the author's illustrations. For years the poet, artist, essayist and story-writer had been an occasional contributor to *The Critic*. A letter from his pen was promptly forthcoming in response to our call for congratulations to Dr. Holmes on his seventy-fifth birthday (Aug. 29, 1884), and again when Mr. Lowell closed his seventieth year (Feb. 22, 1889). 'Soul and Body in Art' (Jan. 3, 1885) was such an essay as one might have expected from this worshipper of Truth and Beauty; and the poem 'The Two Dreams' (Nov. 7, 1885) was one of his more subtle and imaginative bits of verse. 'A Young Poet's Advice' (May 21, 1887) was a bright and vigorous ballad. But Mr. Cranch's most interesting contribution to these columns may safely be said to have been 'A Few Reminiscences of Thackeray,' in New York, London and Paris (June 25, 1887).

The most familiar lines the poet ever wrote are unquestionably these, from 'Stanzas':—

Thought is deeper than all speech,
Feeling deeper than all thought,
Soul to soul can never teach
What unto itself was taught.

An unpublished essay by Mr. Cranch, on Emerson's 'Limitations as a Poet,' will appear in an early number of *The Critic*.

The Tolstoi Fund, and Mme. Tourgenieff.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE CRITIC:—

My receipts for the Tolstoi Fund have been, to date, \$1327.81. People have been as kind in their letters as in their gifts.

I have received an answer to my inquiry concerning Mme. Wilhelmine Tourgenieff, which I send you, on the chance that it may prove of interest to others of your readers. 'The deceased lady was the widow of Nicolas Tourgenieff (as he used to spell the name), the greatest Russian abolitionist, whom the Decembrist conspiracy of 1825 against Nicholas forced abroad, and (though he was not in it) kept abroad, in forced exile or proscription. He became a Parisian, and wrote, in two volumes, personal and political reflections on "La Russie et les Russes" and "Un Dernier Mot" on the emancipation of the serfs, which he lived to see, and I presume he was free to go back to Russia, but I never heard that he did so. He was a man of very pure and elevated mind, in appearance (to judge from photographs) like some bluff captain of the North German Lloyd, and was a great admirer of Channing.' The information comes from the most reliable of sources. We all know Nicolas Tourgenieff, but many people, like myself, may have forgotten about his wife.

ISABEL F. HAPGOOD.

9 EAST 22ND STREET, Jan. 27, 1892.

The Washington Memorial Arch

MR. WILLIAM R. STEWART, Treasurer, 52 William Street, reports the following additional subscriptions:—

\$500:—William R. Stewart (additional).
\$250:—William E. Dodge (additional).
\$200:—David W. Bishop.
\$100:—Cyrus J. Lawrence. \$50:—William Mason.
\$34.59:—Columbia College Dramatic Club.
\$25 each:—William A. Dubois, Henry Allen.
\$12.50:—S. Abenheim. \$10:—Brandreth Simonds.
\$5 each:—J. Ablowich & Co., Mrs. Nina V. R. Vail.
\$2 each:—G. Ahrens's Sons, through the *Tribune*.
\$1.21:—Cash-box returns.
Total to Jan. 23, \$108,453.03. Balance needed, \$19,546.97.

The Fine Arts

Art Notes

MR. W. W. STORY, the sculptor, who has long been a resident of Rome, said last Sunday:—'The Chicago Fair Commissioners, while here, found the authorities most willing to respond to their requests, but nothing definite has yet been done. The great obstacle to foreign artists sending exhibits to Chicago is the heavy duty on such works. American artists agree that the tax is unjust if it is intended for our protection. We not only do not want to be protected, but we feel that the tax is invidious. I twice offered a formal petition to the Government, signed by all the American artists, begging Congress to repeal the tax, but without avail. It

is not known here whether the expenses of sending works of art to Chicago will be paid partly or whether vessels will be sent to convey them. This it is very important to know. I doubt whether much will be sent if the burden is laid solely upon the artists.'

—The fourteenth exhibition of the Society of American Artists will be held at the Fifth Avenue Art Galleries from May 2 to 28, inclusive. The prize of \$1,000 for the best figure-painting is offered by Mr. Samuel T. Shaw.

—At the Fifth Avenue Art Galleries 138 paintings by J. G. Brown were sold on Tuesday and Wednesday for \$35,825.

—Mr. Quaritch, the London dealer, advertises for sale, at 500/, Strutt's Dictionary of Engravers, extra-illustrated with about 3000 engravings, mostly copperplates, exemplifying the work of the engravers described in the Dictionary, which first appeared in 1785.

—The sale of the Deakin collection of Japanese and Chinese works of art was begun on Tuesday afternoon at the American Art Galleries, 273 lots being sold for a little over \$6200. On Wednesday the sales amounted to \$7,872.80.

Current Criticism

A PLAYFUL CRITIC.—In 'Children I Have Known' Mrs. Hodgson Burnett writes a great deal about herself and very little about anyone else. She says she began to write stories at seven, and that she was then 'intensely romantic' and had 'big eyes'; that is the preface. Next comes an account of a boy whose photograph she has seen: then one of a visit Mrs. Burnett paid to Shelley's grave. On that occasion she 'wore a long black plush mantle, bordered with soft black fox fur, and which had very long sleeves, of a heavy brocade,' and 'beautiful soft feathers all round her hat.' At Rome, where Mrs. Burnett drove out in a 'carriage with two horses and a comparatively resplendent coachman'—herself in 'velvet and furs,' and leaning her 'blonde' head against a 'crimson silk cushion'—a little Italian boy used to beg, and she would give him a 'neat handful of soldi' every time. Follows an article about eight little princes whose photographs Mrs. Burnett has bought. Then a description of how Mrs. Burnett walked about the ruins of Pompeii, imagining in what way a little girl might there have met her death. A sketch of a joyous, dirty urchin, who danced about all day clad only in a 'dingy calico slip,' would be charming but for the introduction of the little Burnetts: the boys in 'short white kilts and large sashes, and socks and long curly hair,' and their mamma in a 'thin white frock,' as usual bestowing alms. 'Giovanni and the Other' is not told in the first person, but the leading lady bears a remarkable resemblance to Mrs. Burnett's description of herself. She has the same blonde hair, and the same habit of scattering largesse; and if you learn naught else, you at least discover that Mrs. Burnett has a house in Washington, on the same side of the street as Gen. Garfield's, and another in London; that she has a pretty taste in apparel, and is exceeding generous with her money; and that ten years hence her blonde hair will probably be 'powdered with silver threads.' And who shall say that here is not valuable information?—*The National Observer*.

Notes

IN HIS 'Literary Leaves' Mr. Bok says that 'one publishing-house has offered Gen. Wallace an advance payment of \$25,000 for his new story, and a royalty of 60 per cent., in addition, upon all copies sold.' Mr. Bok evidently underrates the value of Gen. Wallace's work. Is he sure that it is not an advance payment of \$250,000 and a royalty of 100 per cent?

—Mr. Moncure D. Conway's *Life of Paine*, announced by G. P. Putnam's Sons, would have appeared last year but for the late discovery of new material, including an unpublished sketch of Paine by Cobbett. To their Founders of the Republic Series, Messrs. Putnam are about to add the writings of Thomas Jefferson, edited by Paul L. Ford, in ten volumes, uniform with those of Washington, Franklin, Hamilton and Jay; and the *Life of George Mason*, by Kate Mason Rowland, together with Mason's speeches, etc. The fifth volume of the *Talleyrand Memoirs* will also be published soon. Other announcements from this house include 'Primitive Man in Ohio,' by Warren K. Moorehead; a translation of the Marquis de Nadaillac's 'Customs and Monuments of Prehistoric Peoples'; the third (and last) volume of 'The Scriptures, Hebrew and Christian,' by the Rev. Dr. Edward T. Bartlett; the second of four volumes of Evelyn Abbott's 'History of Greece'; 'Outlines of Roman History,' by Prof. Henry F. Pelham of Oxford; 'Pagan Residuum in Christianity,' by Abram Herbert Lewis, D.D.; 'Walter Savage Landor,' a critical study, by Edward Waterman Evans, Jr.; 'The Odes and Epodes of

Horace,' translated into English verse beside the Latin text, by John B. Hague; 'The English Language and English Grammar,' by Samuel Ramsey; 'From Palm to Glacier,' travels in Brazil, Bermuda and Alaska, by Mrs. Alice Wellington Rollins; 'Politics and Pen-Pictures,' by the Hon. Henry W. Hilliard of Georgia; and 'Three Hundred and Sixty-six Dinners,' by Mary E. Nicol.

—To the Knickerbocker Nuggets Series the Putnams will add Johnson's 'Rasselas,' Lord Lytton's 'Lucile' and Mrs. Browning's 'Aurora Leigh.'

—The new volume by Carlyle, entitled 'Lectures on the History of Literature,' comprises eleven out of twelve lectures delivered in London in 1838, covering the great literary figures, movements and works from Homer to Goethe, inclusive. It is published by the Scribners, who will also issue this month 'A Dictionary of Hymnology,' in 1616 pages, edited by John Julian; 'The Youth of the Duchess of Angoulême,' by Imbert de St.-Amand; 'Germanic Origins: A Study in Primitive Culture,' by Prof. Francis B. Gummere; and 'The Pauline Theology,' by Prof. George B. Stevens of Yale.

—Among the new importations on the Scribners' list are 'The "Darkest England" Social Scheme,' a review of the first year's work in carrying out Gen. Booth's idea; 'The Dawn of Radicalism,' by J. Bowles Daly of Trinity College, Dublin; a facsimile of the first edition of Lamb's 'Poetry for Children'; 'The Book-Bills of Narcissus: An Account Rendered by Richard de Gallienne,' the poetic story of the youth of a man; and 'Whittaker's Almanac' and 'Hazell's Annual' for 1892.

—Mr. George Moore's 'Vain Fortune' will be issued immediately by the Scribners. It is notable for its 'flashing side-lights thrown on unfamiliar phases of London life.'

—'The Great Educators' is the name of a new series, to be issued by Messrs. Scribner, giving concise accounts of the leading movements in educational thought, grouped about the personalities that have influenced them. The first volumes are 'Aristotle,' by Thos. Davidson, LL.D., and 'Loyola,' by the Rev. Thomas Hughes.

—Henry Holt & Co. will shortly publish a translation of the 'Geschichte der Philosophie,' by Prof. W. Windelband of the University of Strasburg.

—Macmillan & Co. are about to publish a volume of plays and miscellaneous poems by Mr. J. Hosken, including the drama 'Phaon and Sappho,' of which an account is given by Mr. Andrew Lang in the current number of *Macmillan's Magazine*.

—In the recently published Letters of James Smetham (Macmillan & Co.) is this characteristic bit about Ruskin:—

I have had, he writes in 1860, some kind letters from Ruskin, one giving me leave to print anywhere, or anyhow, any opinion he may have expressed about my work in private letters, in bits or wholes, or how I like, and concluding by a very characteristic sentence:—'I never wrote a private letter to any human being which I would not let a bill-sticker chalk up six feet high on Hyde Park wall, and stand myself in Piccadilly and say "I said it." Isn't that 'spirity,' but is it not also very grand? I wish I could say as much. He says he is 'proud to class me among his best friends.'

—A volume of 'Lyrics,' by Cora Fabbri, is issued this week by Harper & Bros. Miss Fabbri was a member of a large and talented family, long resident in this city but now settled, since their parents' death, in Florence, Italy, the father's original home. The young lady's many friends in this country have been pained to hear of her death at San Remo, on Jan. 12. Miss Fabbri's mother was an American, and her poems are written in English.

—The Rev. Dr. W. E. Griffis is lecturing in the larger towns and cities on 'A Summer's Ramble in the Dutch and English Holland,' the 'summer' being that of 1891.

—A new club, somewhat on the lines of the Grolier, is talked of. It is to be organized—if organized at all—as a stock-company, and to publish a magazine to be run on lines between those of *The North American Review* and *The Forum*.

—*Longman's School Magazine* is the name of a new periodical to be published by the house whose name it bears. Among the matter appearing in the early numbers will be stories by A. Conan Doyle, H. Rider Haggard and F. Anstey; and fairy-tales from the 'Blue Fairy-Book' and the 'Red Fairy-Book,' edited by Andrew Lang. This seems, on its face, to be rather an American than an English idea.

—Mr. Julius Chambers, who has had a long and varied experience as a journalist, and is at present attached to the editorial staff of the *World*, writes in the February *Lippincott's* of 'The Managing Editor.' In the same magazine Mr. Hermann Oelrichs, a noted amateur, writes of 'Swimming.'

—*The Publishers' Circular* shows that the number of books published in England in 1891 was 5706—4429 new books and 1277 new editions. These figures show a slight decrease from those of the previous year, a larger decrease from 1889, and a still larger when compared with the number in 1888, which was 6591. Since 1880 the number of novels (new and old) published in a year has increased from 580 to 1216, while 'miscellaneous' (including pamphlets) has increased from 353 to 731. Books relating to the arts and sciences, and illustrated works, have decreased from 479 to 116, and theology from 975 to 627.

—Dr. Amelia B. Edwards, novelist, critic, lecturer, traveller and archaeologist, has been awarded a pension from the Civil List. The Egyptian Exploration Fund was mainly the result of Miss Edwards's labors, and she still fills the post of Hon. Secretary to the Fund.

—A special despatch from San Francisco to the *Tribune* contains the information that Robert Louis Stevenson's stepson, Lloyd Osbourne, arrived in that city by the Australian steamer last Friday. Mr. Stevenson is stronger than for years, and lives out of doors the greater part of the time, spending three or four hours daily in the saddle. He hopes to make a visit soon to Europe, but Mr. Osbourne expresses doubt whether he will ever be able to live outside the tropics.

—Mr. Joseph Knight, perhaps the best-known of London critics, is about to publish a volume of reminiscences of the stage. The book cannot fail to be interesting, as Mr. Knight has not only ample materials, but also the skill to make the most of them.

—Sir Edwin Arnold will neither read nor lecture again in this country. His physician, Dr. Jasper J. Gormany, tells him that he is in a 'depressed' condition, physically, and imperatively needs a rest. Sir Edwin was under contract to Major Pond to deliver 100 lectures or readings, beginning on Tuesday, Nov. 3, in Philadelphia. He has delivered about seventy. He did not look so well on his return from the West on the 11th inst. as he had looked on starting out; and on the 14th he had an attack of grip. His agent is uncertain whether he will sail for England or cross the continent and go to Japan.

—The American Dramatists Society has been organized with Bronson Howard as President and Charles Barnard as Secretary. Its object is to make its members better acquainted with each other, and this end will be attained by an annual dinner.

—Mr. Oscar Wilde's new play, written for Mr. George Alexander, formerly of Mr. Irving's company, will soon be produced at the St. James's Theatre.

—Longmans, Green & Co. have in press Praeger's 'Wagner as I knew Him.' Mr. Griffith, who translated the Abbé Fouard's *Life of Jesus*, has now rendered into English, for this firm, the same author's 'St. Peter.'

—M. Zola says that M. Guy de Maupassant's madness was hereditary. His father, it is declared, 'died a lunatic, and his mother, who still lives, is not in her right mind.'

Being rich, young and famous, M. de Maupassant liked to amuse himself, but he was at the same time a hard-working and conscientious writer, until from a gay *bon vivant* he was transformed into a cantankerous misanthrope. He disdained to talk about literature or his own books, and 'told lies like a Norman.' Latterly he developed a mania for ballooning, and talked of his intentions to journey through air and over sea. M. Alexandre Dumas remained among the few friends whom the novelist could count upon since his transformation into a misanthrope. M. Zola, finally, despaired of the recovery of his colleague. It seems that when M. de Maupassant arrived in Paris he was wrapped in a railway rug, which hardly concealed the strait-waistcoat in which he had travelled from Cannes, and a silk handkerchief was placed over the bandages round his throat. He seems an old man; his cheeks are sunk, and the haggard look in his eyes indicates but too clearly the nature of his fearful mental trouble. He had to be lifted out of the carriage, but he was able to walk to the station-master's office, where he lay in a state of prostration in an armchair.

—Brentano's Literary Emporium, on the very morning after the fire of Jan. 21 that destroyed the building in Union Square of which it occupied the first floor and basement, was reopened in temporary quarters in the Hotel de Logerot, 124 Fifth Avenue, only a few blocks distant from the 'old stand.'

—A brief but pithy and delightful paper on Shakespeare's *Rosalin* was read by Mme. Modjeska, at a reception given by the Goethe Society to that charming interpreter of the part, at the Hotel Brunswick on Friday of last week.

—German authors have petitioned the Reichstag to afford them the protection in the United States now enjoyed by French, British, Belgian and Swiss authors. The petitioners urge the Government to make the declaration required by our Copyright law, that here-

after American authors shall enjoy the same rights in Germany as German authors do.

—Denzil Quarrier, by George Gissing, author of 'Demos' and 'The Nether World,' and 'Grania: The Story of an Island,' by the Hon. Emily Lawless, will shortly be issued by Macmillan & Co., who announce also 'A Guide to Electric Lighting,' by S. R. Bot-tome.

—The Lexington (Mo.) *Intelligencer* describes a curiosity, 'the like of which probably no other city in America can boast of.'

It is a copy of the Bible, the Old and New Testaments, in the Icelandic language, translated from the German by Gudbrand Thorlaksson of Holum, in the island of Iceland, and printed and bound in that place in the year 1584. It is 4½ inches thick and 9x14 in width and length and bound in some strong leather, and with brass corners and clasps that have stood the wear and tear of its 307 years of existence. The paper is of linen, and the tail-pieces and illustrations, though of rough, old-fashioned style, are yet quite artistic. A few leaves have been torn and mended, and in one place a few words are gone and supplied in pen and ink. Altogether it is in good state of preservation and serves the purposes of the scholar and antiquarian perfectly. It is the property of Mr. George Wilson, the banker, of this city, who is an enthusiast in the study of languages, and especially of Icelandic, which he considers the basis of the English language. He knows of only two other copies of this edition in existence, both of which are in Europe. This copy has the translator's autograph on the title-page, and was procured from the Skandinavisk Antikvariat in Copenhagen, Denmark.

Publications Received

RECEIPT of new publications is acknowledged in this column. Further notice of any work will depend upon its interest and importance. When no address is given the publication is issued in New York.

Autenrieth, Dr. G. A. Homeric Dictionary. Tr. by R. P. Keep. Harper & Bros.
Barr, A. E. Short Stories. Robert Bonner's Sons.
Bastable, C. F. Commerce of Nations. 2d. 6d. London: Methuen & Co.
Black, G. A. Municipal Ownership of Land on Manhattan Island. Ginn & Co.
Black, W. A Daughter of Heth. Harper & Bros.

Bompas, S. Italian Explorations in Africa. Soc.
Brooks, P. The Symmetry of Life. 25c.
Corson, H. Introduction to Browning.
Crushed Yet Conquering. \$2.40.
Evolution in Science, Philosophy and Art. \$2.
Fabbri, C. Lyrics.
Fawcett, E. Women Must Weep.
Fenn, G. M. The New Mistress. 50c.
Flower, W. H. The Horse. \$1.
Gennepvaye, A. L'Ombra. \$1.25.
Gosse, E. Gossip in a Library. \$2.50.
Hardy, T. Tess of the D'Urbervilles.
Heine, H. Pictures of Travel. Tr. by C. G. Leland. 2 vols. \$2.50.

Larder, A. A Sinner's Sentence. 50c.
Moffatt's Geography of Asia.
Moule, H. C. G. Charles Simeon. 2d. 6d.
Powell, E. M. Winona.
Rand, McNally & Co.'s Pocket Maps of Mexico and South American Countries.

Richardson, W. Dr. Zell and the Princess Charlotte. \$1.
Schnebel, L. Voegel's Marriage and Other Tales. Phila.: Jewish Pub. Society.
Traill, H. D. The Marquis of Salisbury.
Transplanted Shame. 25c.
Tyndall, J. New Fragments. \$2.
Von Moltke, H. Letters to Mother and Brothers. Tr. by C. Bell and H. W. Fischer.
Wagnalls, M. Miserere. \$1.
Ward, Mrs. Humphry. The History of David Grieve. \$1.

F. H. Revell Co.
E. F. Dutton & Co.
Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
F. H. Revell Co.
D. Appleton & Co.
Harper & Bros.
Chicago: Laird & Lee.
Phila.: J. B. Lippincott Co.
D. Appleton & Co.
U. S. Book Co.
John W. Lovell Co.
Harper & Bros.

John W. Lovell Co.
E. Brandus & Co.
London: Moffatt & Paige.
London: Methuen & Co.
A. Lovell & Co.
5 vols. 50c. each.

The Free Parliament

[All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the correspondent, not necessarily for publication. Correspondents answering or referring to any question are requested to give the number of the question for convenience of reference.]

QUESTIONS

1647.—Where can I find a biographical sketch of Georg Ebers?
NEW CASTLE, PA. P. H. P.

FORTIETH ANNUAL REPORT OF The Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company, For the Year Ending December 31st, 1891.

RECEIPTS N 1891.		
Premiums.		\$2,303,203 88
Interest and Rents.		358,395 47
From other Sources.		209 50
Total Receipts.		\$2,951,701 85
DISBURSEMENTS.		
Death Claims.	\$720,232 02	
Matured Endowments.	124,643 00	
Surplus Returned to Policy Holders in Dividends.	274,301 62	
Surrendered and Canceled Policies.	245,211 21	
Total payments to Policy Holders.		\$1,364,387 85
Commissions, Salaries, Taxes, Licenses and State Fees, Printing and Advertising, Medical Examinations, Postage, and all Other Expenses.		654,297 07
Taxes and Expenses on Real Estate.		16,006 10
Re-insurance.		36,187 74
Profit and Loss, Premiums on Securities Purchased, etc.,		13,452 52
Total Disbursements.		\$2,085,231 28
ASSETS.		
First Mortgage Loans on Real Estate.	\$4,105,091 46	
Loans Secured by Collaterals.	786,550 00	
Loans on Company's Policies in Force.	414,558 00	
Massachusetts Armory Loan Bonds.	110,000 00	
City, County, Township, and other Bonds.	1,077,339 15	
Gas and Water Bonds.	401,100 00	
National Bank Stocks.	84,870 00	
Railroad Bonds.	2,242,598 87	
Railroad and other Stocks.	758,165 67	
Real Estate.	337,538 70	
Premium Notes on Policies in Force.	369,224 76	
Cash on Hand and in Bank.	426,330 40	
Premiums in Course of Collection (net).	145,431 31	
Deferred Premiums (net).	244,136 50	
Interest and Rents Accrued.	246,594 34	
Total Assets.		\$12,230,599 16
LIABILITIES.		
Reserve by Massachusetts Standard.	\$11,101,527 00	
Claims for Death Losses and Matured Endowments in Process of Adjustment.	62,928 50	
Unpaid Dividends due and to become due.	71,693 25	
Premiums paid in advance.	1,388 50	
Total Liabilities.		\$11,236,537 25
Surplus by Massachusetts Standard.		\$1,004,061 91
Number of Policies issued in 1891, 5,719, insuring		\$17,248,900 00
Number of Policies in Force, December 31st, 1891, 25,010, insuring		\$69,527,665 00
(including Reversionary Additions)		

Springfield, Mass., January 12, 1892.
The Receipts and Disbursements of the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company for the year 1891, as shown by the foregoing statement, have been carefully audited under the supervision of the undersigned, and the Securities and Balances, as shown, have been personally examined by us and found to be correct.

H. S. HYDE, J. R. REDFIELD, EDWIN D. METCALF, Auditors.

M. V. B. EDGERLY, President. HENRY S. LEE, Vice-President. OSCAR B. IRELAND, Actuary.
JOHN A. HALL, Secretary. E. D. CAPRON, Asst. Secretary.

Send for Circulars and Rates.

28th Annual Statement

OF THE

TRAVELERS

INSURANCE COMPANY

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

January 1, 1892

ASSETS - - - - - \$13,613,111.95
LIABILITIES - - - - - \$11,123,545.58
Surplus to policy-holders - - - \$2,489,566.37

LIFE DEPARTMENT

No. Life Policies written to date - 66,672
New Life Insurance written in 1891 \$15,925,929

A gain over 1890 of \$2,369,512

OR OVER 17 PER CENT.

Paid Life Policy-holders to date - \$6,909,408.09
" " " in 1891 - 734,541.05

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT

No. Accident Policies written to date - 1,817,242
" " " in 1891 - 96,126
" " Claims paid in 1891 - 13,267
Whole number Accident Claims paid - 228,196
Amount Accident Claims paid in 1891 - \$986,453.09
Whole Amount Accident Claims paid - \$14,010,189.21
Paid Policy-holders in 1890 - \$1,720,994.14
Total Losses Paid since 1864 - \$20,919,598.20

Paid policy-holders in 1890 - \$1,720,994.14
Total Losses Paid since 1864 - \$20,919,598.20

JAMES G. BATTERSON, President.

G. F. DAVIS, Vice-President.

RODNEY DENNIS, Secretary.

JOHN E. MORRIS, Assistant Secretary.

EDUCATIONAL.

SCHERMERHORN'S TEACHERS' AGENCY.
Oldest and best known in U. S.
Established, 1835.
3 EAST 14TH STREET, N. Y.

CONNECTICUT.

Hartford, Connecticut.
WOODSIDE SEMINARY. For Girls. Terms, \$500 to \$600. Every advantage for Culture, Study and health. Miss SARA J. SMITH, Principal.

Lyme, Connecticut.

BLACK HALL SCHOOL. A family and preparatory school for boys; highest references from parents and from members of the Yale Faculty. CHAS. G. BARTLETT, A.M., Principal.

New London, Connecticut.

DELICATE AND BACKWARD BOYS. THIS School, for TEN such boys, is open all the year round. Delightful summer and winter home. Careful physical and mental training by an experienced physician and teacher. DR. A. N. WILLIAMSON.

Norwalk, Connecticut.

MISS BAIRD'S INSTITUTE. Forty-four miles from New York. A Home School for Girls and Young Ladies. Number of boarding pupils limited to twenty-four. Excellent advantages in Music, Art, and the Languages. Gymnasium. Pleasant grounds. Healthful location. Careful attention to Morals and Manners. Terms moderate. Send for circular.

Simsbury, Connecticut.

MACLEAN SEMINARY. YOUNG LADIES. Location accessible, attractive, healthful. College preparatory, and special courses. Address, Rev. J. B. MACLEAN.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston, Massachusetts.

SCHOOL OF FREEMAN PLACE, Beacon St., Boston, Mass. Opens Oct. 8th. All kinds of Vocal and Literary Training.

Send for Catalogue, Home Study Circular and announcement of the PROVINCE OF EXPRESSION.

Concord, Massachusetts.

CONCORD HOME SCHOOL. 25 boys prepared for college, scientific school or business. All the advantages of family life combined with best mental and physical training. Buildings new and according to latest models. 75 acres of ground. JAMES S. GARLAND Master.

Worcester, Massachusetts.

JOHAN W. DALZELL'S PRIVATE HOME SCHOOL for Boys, 66 West St.—Prepares for Harvard, etc. Send for Catalogue.

Springfield, Massachusetts.

ASHBY HALL—School for Young Ladies. Complete College Preparatory course. Advanced courses in History and Literature. Winter term begins January 6th. Miss DIXON, B.A. (Wellesley), Miss LILIAN DIXON, Principals.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Hanover, New Hampshire.

CHANDLER SCHOOL OF SCIENCE AND THE ARTS. Hanover, N. H. Address the President, or Prof. E. R. RUGGLES.

NEW JERSEY.

Blairtown, New Jersey.

BLAIR PRESBYTERIAL ACADEMY. BOTH Sexes. John I. Blair Foundation. English, Latin, Greek, French, German, Music, Drawing, Painting, and Physical Culture. New Building, large endowment, low rates. J. H. SHUMAKER, Prin.

Bridgeton, New Jersey.

SOUTH JERSEY INSTITUTE. and year begins Sept. 16th, 1891. Both sexes. Prepares for any College, Teaching, or Business. French, German, Music, Art, Military Drill. H. K. TRASK, Principal.

Freehold, New Jersey.

THE YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY ADMITS to Smith, Wellesley, and Vassar, on certificate. Graduates from the Seminary Course. Preparatory Class, Art, and Music. Home care. Miss EVINCE D. SEWELL, Principal.

EDUCATIONAL.

Hoboken, New Jersey.

STEVENS SCHOOL. THE ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT of the Stevens Institute of Technology. Hoboken, N. J. re-opens, Sept. 23, 1891. Pupils prepared for Colleges, and Schools of Science, Law, and Medicine. Tuition, \$150 per year, or \$50 per term.

Lakewood, New Jersey.

LAKEWOOD HEIGHTS SCHOOL. Among the pines. A thorough and attractive School for Boys. Opens October 1st. JAMES W. MOREY, Principal.

NEW YORK.

Aurora, Cayuga Lake, New York.

WELLS COLLEGE, FOR WOMEN. Three Full Courses of Study. Location beautiful and healthful. A refined Christian Home. New Building with modern improvements. Session begins Sept. 16, 1891. Send for Catalogue. E. S. FRISBEE, D.D., President.

Newburgh, New York.

THE MISSES MACKIE'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. The twenty-sixth year will begin September 26th, 1891.

New York City, 525 Park Ave., cor. of 61st St.

ACADEMIC CLASSES FOR GIRLS. Open Oct. 1st. Preparation for the Columbia and the Harvard examinations, and all Colleges for women. Daily instruction and practice in Delsarte Gymnastics. LOIS A. BANGS and MARY B. WHITON, A.B.

New York City. 4 East 58th St.

MRS. SALISBURY'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. Facing Central Park. Re-opens October 1.

New York City, 242 West Seventy-fourth St.

COLLEGIATE GRAMMAR SCHOOL. Classical and Business Courses. Primary Department. Preparation for all colleges for men and women. L. C. MYGATT, A.M., 242 West Seventy-fourth Street.

Pine Plains, New York.

SEYMOUR SMITH INSTITUTE, PINE PLAINS, N. Y. Healthful, homelike, select, thorough. Terms moderate. For particulars, address, REV. A. MATTHEW, A.M., Principal.

OHIO.

Columbus, Ohio: 151 E. Broad St.

MISS PHELPS' ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES. Special advantages in Language, Literature, Music, Art, Oratory, Physical and Social Culture. Fall term begins Sept. 24, 1891.

Cincinnati, Ohio: Lawrence and Third Sts.

BARTHOLOMEW ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL HOME AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES. For sixteenth annual catalogue, address G. K. BARTHOLOMEW, Ph.D.

Woodstock, Illinois.

TODD SEMINARY. HOME SCHOOL FOR BOYS from 8 to 16 years of age. 43d year. A department of manual training. Send for circular.

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, 4313 and 4315 Walnut St.

ATHOROUGH FRENCH AND ENGLISH HOME SCHOOL FOR TWENTY GIRLS. Under the charge of Mme. Henrietta Clerc and Miss Marion L. Pecke. French warranted to be spoken in two years. Terms, \$300 a year. Address Mme. H. CLERC.

Asheville, North Carolina.

BINGHAM SCHOOL FOR BOYS. (Established in 1793.) Ninety-eighth year will open October 1st, 1891, at ASHEVILLE, N. C. Address, MAJ. R. BINGHAM, Supt., Asheville, N. C.

Mt. Carroll, Ill.

MT. CARROLL SEMINARY AND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC. "Oreads" free. Send for one.

Baltimore, Maryland: 403 N. Exeter St.

THE BALTIMORE MEDICAL COLLEGE. Regular Winter course begins October 1st, 1891. Send for catalogue, and address DAVID STREETT, M.D., Dean.

LE FRANCAIS.

French Monthly Magazine. An invaluable help to French students and teachers. Free sample copy. Address BERLITZ & CO., W. Madison Sq., New York.

The Critic

CLUBBING LIST

To accommodate subscribers who desire to obtain a number of periodicals through one agency and at reduced rates, we will, until further notice, receive orders for THE CRITIC and any of the periodicals named below at the prices given in the columns headed "With THE CRITIC." (The price of THE CRITIC, alone, is \$3.00.)

REGULAR PRICE.	PERIODICAL.	WITH THE CRITIC.
\$2 50	Advance (new).....	\$5 40
4 00	American Musician.....	6 25
6 00	Andover Review (new).....	6 75
5 00	Arena.....	7 25
4 00	Art Amateur.....	6 75
4 00	Atlantic Monthly.....	6 40
1 00	Author.....	4 00
1 50	Babyhood.....	4 30
1 00	Book Buyer.....	4 00
4 00	Century Magazine.....	6 70
1 00	Charities Review.....	3 80
2 00	Chautauquan.....	5 00
3 00	Christian Union.....	5 70
3 50	Churchman.....	6 50
3 00	Congregationalist (new).....	5 90
2 40	Cosmopolitan.....	5 40
3 00	Current Literature.....	5 75
1 75	English Illustrated.....	4 50
1 00	Far and Near.....	3 80
4 00	Forest and Stream.....	6 50
5 00	Forum.....	7 25
4 00	Garden and Forest.....	6 25
2 50	Good Housekeeping.....	5 15
4 00	Harper's Weekly.....	6 35
4 00	Harper's Bazar.....	6 35
4 00	Harper's Magazine.....	6 35
2 00	Harper's Young People.....	4 75
2 00	Home-Maker.....	4 75
10 00	Illustrated American.....	13 00
3 00	Independent.....	5 70
5 00	Judge.....	7 25
5 00	Life.....	7 50
3 00	Lippincott's Magazine.....	5 25
3 00	Macmillan's Magazine.....	5 75
5 00	Mag. of American History.....	7 50
3 50	Magazine of Art.....	6 00
3 00	New England Magazine.....	5 75
3 00	N. Y. Observer (new).....	5 25
1 00	N. Y. Weekly Post.....	4 00
1 00	N. Y. Weekly Times.....	3 95
1 00	N. Y. Weekly Tribune.....	3 90
5 00	North American Review.....	7 25
3 00	Outing.....	5 50
3 00	Political Science Quarterly.....	5 75
5 00	Popular Science Monthly.....	7 25
7 50	Portfolio.....	10 00
3 00	Public Opinion.....	5 60
5 00	Puck.....	7 25
2 00	Review of Reviews.....	5 00
3 00	St. Nicholas.....	5 70
3 00	Scientific American.....	5 75
3 00	Scribner's Magazine.....	5 50
2 00	Shakespeareana.....	5 00
1 75	Youth's Companion (new).....	4 50
2 40	Wide Awake.....	5 30
1 00	Writer.....	4 00

Subscriptions may begin at any time. When no date is mentioned by subscribers, we begin with the current number.

Remittances in all cases should be by POST OFFICE MONEY ORDER or by CHECK or DRAFT, payable to the order of The Critic Co.

THE CRITIC COMPANY,

52 & 54 LAFAYETTE PLACE, NEW YORK.

Ready Saturday, January 30th.

The Midwinter, February, CENTURY

CONTAINS:

An exposure of the
methods and doings of

The Louisiana Lottery,

In an article entitled "The Degradation of a State," the result of an investigation by one of the Editors of THE CENTURY, describing the men who have made millions of dollars out of this gigantic evil, and laying stress upon the importance of the pending fight as a national issue.

Other contents include "Reffey," a striking story of Western railroad life by Wolcott Balestier; a story by the author of "The Anglomaniacs"; illustrated articles on "The New National Guard"; "The Jews in New York"; "Pioneer Days in San Francisco," etc.

Ready everywhere Saturday, January 30th. Price 35 cents. Subscriptions may begin at any time, price \$4.00 a year.

THE CENTURY CO.
33 East 17th St., New York.

AUTHORS.—The skilled revision, the competent and unbiased criticism of prose and verse are the specialties of the N. Y. Bureau of Revision. Endorsed by G. W. Curtis, J. R. Lowell, C. D. Warner, E. C. Steadman. Unique in position and success. Address Dr. TITUS M. COAN, 20 W. 14th St., N. Y. City.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa



from which the excess of oil
has been removed,
Is absolutely pure and
it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

BANK AND OFFICE FITTINGS.

Fine Brass Work.
SPECIAL DESIGN-SON
APPLICATION.

A. H. Andrews & Co.
215 Wabash Av.,
Chicago.

Andrews Manufacturing Co.

76 FIFTH AVENUE, N. Y.

A Few Words About Hymn Books.

It is not claimed that The Church Hymnary, by Edwin A. Bedell, published with and without the Church Psalter by Rev. Henry Van Dyke, D.D., is the only good hymn book. The merits of its principal competitors, which have been before the public for many years, are cheerfully recognized. It is claimed, however, by prominent pastors representing different sections of the country, whose verdict is endorsed by choristers, choirs and congregations (see descriptive pamphlet containing testimonials, specimen pages, etc., sent free to any address by the publishers), that in the character of its hymns and tunes and in its perfect adaptability to the varying needs of the churches, it is *the best*.

The Publishers have recently received introductory orders for more than four thousand copies from such representative churches as the Westminster Presbyterian Church of Buffalo, the First Congregational Church of Concord, N. H., the Memorial Presbyterian Church of Syracuse, the Second Reformed Church of Schenectady, the Congregational Church of Wakefield, Mass., the First Congregational Church of Detroit, the Congregational Church of Yankton, South Dakota, the First Presbyterian Church of Germantown, Pa., etc., etc. Returnable copies sent free to Pastors and Music Committees. Descriptive pamphlet containing specimen pages and price lists sent free to any address by CHARLES E. MERRILL & CO., Publishers, 52 & 54 Lafayette Place, New York.

Cavanagh Sandford & Co.,

Merchant

Tailors and Importers,

16 West 23d Street,

Opposite Fifth Avenue Hotel, N. Y.

All the latest London fabrics regularly imported. Ladies Top Coats, Riding Habits, etc.



COPYRIGHTED.

CELEBRATED HATS,

—AND—

LADIES' ROUND HATS AND BONNETS AND THE DUNLAP SILK UMBRELLA.

178 and 180 Fifth Avenue, between 202 and 23d Streets,
and 181 Broadway, near Cortlandt Street,
NEW YORK.

Palmer House, Chicago. 914 Chestnut St., Phila.

AGENCIES IN ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES

Gold Medal Awarded, Paris Exposition, 1889.

A Tonic

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

A most excellent and agreeable tonic and appetizer. It nourishes and invigorates the tired brain and body, imparts renewed energy and vitality, and enlivens the functions.

DR. EPHRAIM BATEMAN, Cedarville, N. J.
says:

"I have used it for several years, not only in my practice, but in my own individual case, and consider it under all circumstances one of the best nerve tonics that we possess. For mental exhaustion or overwork it gives renewed strength and vigor to the entire system."

Descriptive pamphlet free.

RUMFORD CHEMICAL WORKS, Providence, R.I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

CAUTION:—Be sure the word "Horsford's" is on the label. All others are spurious. Never sold in bulk.

Simplicity of Mechanism,
Durability of Construction,
Ease of Manipulation,

are conceded to be the
characteristics which
enable the

REMINGTON



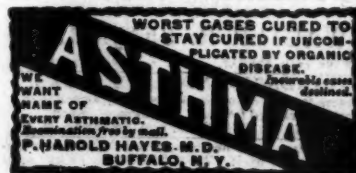
Standard Typewriter

to keep so far ahead of
all competitors.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict,
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Frederick Koehler, GENT'S FASHIONABLE CUSTOM BOOTS & SHOES,

No. 10 ASTOR PLACE,
6th door from Broadway, New York.



MISCELLANEOUS.

"The weary brain requires some nerve-sustaining element as food."—HERBERT SPENCER.

Crosby's Vitalized Phosphites.

The vital principle of animal and vegetable life isolated from the ox brain and wheat germ.

The loss of memory, the tired and exhausted feeling, the dull unrefreshed sleep, or nervous sleeplessness, brain weariness, depressed vitality, are simply the brain and nervous system calling for their necessary food. In this condition the Vitalized Phosphites give great relief. It restores the true protagon, the brain phosphoid, increases brain and nerve power by specially feeding the nerve centres. It reinvigorates brain and body.

For thirty years endorsed by leading physicians, and the world's best brain workers. Formula on the label. Pamphlet free to those who write for it. Druggists or by mail, \$1.00

F. Crosby Co.

56 WEST 25TH ST., N. Y.

SCRIBNER'S FOR FEBRUARY.

STATION LIFE IN AUSTRALIA. By

SIDNEY DICKINSON. Illustrated.

STEVENSON'S SERIAL—THE

WRECKER. Illustrated.

MODEL WORKING-GIRLS' CLUB.

By ALBERT SHAW. Illustrated.

OCTAVE THANET'S STORY, "IF IT COULD BE!"

AMERICAN ILLUSTRATION OF TO-

DAY. By W. A. COFFIN. Illustrated.

THE REVENUE-CUTTER SERVICE.

Illustrated.

WASHINGTON ALLSTON AS A PAIN-

TER. Illustrated.

THE ARCTIC HIGHLANDER. Illus-

trated.

SHORT STORIES. By E. C. MARTIN

and BLISS PERRY.

ILLUSIONS OF MEMORY. By W. H.

BURNHAM.

THE COMPLETE DUTCH KITCHEN-

MAID. By CORNELIA J. CHADWICK.

POEMS, POINT OF VIEW, ETC.

The March number will contain the last poem written by JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

25 Cents a Number. \$3.00 a Year.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, Publishers, New York.

CHEAPEST BOOKSTORE IN THE WORLD!

THE LARGEST COLLECTION OF NEW AND
SECOND-HAND BOOKS IN THE UNIVERSE.

At a great Reduction from Publishers' Prices!

Send us a Postal Card, naming any Book you may
desire, and we shall quote price by return mail.

SPECIAL TERMS TO LIBRARIES.

Libraries and parcels of books bought.

MAMMOTH CATALOGUE FREE.

LEGGAT BROS.,

31 CHAMBERS ST., - - - NEW YORK.

Third door West of City Hall Park.

STANDARD BOOKS IN FINE BINDINGS
MY SPECIALTY.

HENRY MILLER,

BOOKSELLER AND IMPORTER,

65 NASSAU STREET,

bet. John and Maiden Lane, New York

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS.

Send for my price lists.

WALTER R. BENJAMIN,

28 WEST 23RD STREET, - - - NEW YORK CITY.

STANDARD AND RARE BOOKS.

Orders for new or old books promptly attended to.

Books purchased for cash. Catalogues issued.

E. W. JOHNSON, 1316 Broadway, N. Y.

If you want back numbers of any Magazine or Re-
view, write to H. WILLIAMS, 125 WEST 10TH
STREET, N. Y. ST. NICHOLAS a specialty.

The Knack Camera.

It isn't costly.
Is good looking.
Well made.
Good lens.

First rate for beginners.
If you want to know more about it or
anything else photographic write us.

Scovill & Adams Co.,

423 Broome St., N. Y.

Fine Pictures at Moderate Prices.

HIGH-CLASS

Etchings, Engravings, and Water Colors.
FREDERICK KEPPEL & CO., PARIS, and
20 East 16th St., bet. Union Square and Fifth Ave.

MEMORIAL TABLETS

of any description erected in Schools,
Colleges, Libraries, Chapels, Churches
and Public Buildings. Send for illus-
trated hand-book.

J. & R. LAMB, 59 Carmine St., N. Y.

Catalogue 32 ready. A. S. CLARK, Bookseller, 34
PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Arnold, Constable & Co.

LYONS SILKS. MOIRE ANTIQUE, RAYE, FACONNE, GLACE.

Corded Bengaline,

Plain and Glace Veloutine,

White Satin, Faille, and Veloutine

FOR WEDDING GOWNS.

Colored Satins, Evening Shades.

CREPE, GAZE,

GRENADINE,

FOR BALL DRESS.

Broadway & 19th St.
NEW YORK.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL

Styled by the Press of Two
Continents,

"AMERICA'S GREATEST RAILROAD

All Trains arrive at and depart from
Grand Central Station,
Fourth Avenue and 42d St., New York.

Sun Painting.

The question where to go in order to obtain
a good photograph is not a momentous one
when it is known that the Studio of Pach Bros.,
the Artistic Photographers, who have won
golden opinions for their skill, is located at
935 Broadway, corner 22d St. Their instan-
taneous photographs of children are unexcelled.
Groups of families and friends a specialty.
Pach Bros. point with pride to their selection
as class photographers by the leading colleges
of the country.

New York College for the Training of Teachers,

9 UNIVERSITY PLACE, NEW YORK.

A Professional School for the equipment of
College Graduates and others who combine
ability, scholarship, and practical power. In-
formation furnished on application.

WALTER L. HERVEY, Acting President.

Anton Rubinstein's

New book, entitled "A CONVERSATION ON
MUSIC," translated by Mrs. John P. Morgan. Cloth,
\$1.

CHARLES F. TRETBAR, Steinway Hall, New York.